

The Gazette's Extraordinary Offer

\$200.00 IN PRIZES TO ITS READERS

First Prize	\$100
Second Prize	50
Third Prize	25
Fourth Prize	10
Three Prizes	5
Total	\$200

The Myron Stratton Home

WHAT SHOULD IT BE LIKE?

Write Out Your Views and Win a Prize!

This splendid philanthropy of the dead millionaire is destined to be one of Colorado Spring's crowning glories. Every citizen is interested in it.

To enable those who wish to compete to do so intelligently that part of the late W. S. Stratton's will relating to this bequest is herewith given:

Section 12 of the Last Will and Testament of Winfield Scott Stratton

I direct my said executors, after the full payment and satisfaction of all the several legacies and bequests hereinbefore given, devised and bequeathed to the several persons and institutions named herein and after the payment of all of the legal and just costs, charges and expenses arising from the collection, preservation, settlement and distribution of my estate, to pay over all the rest, residue and remainder of my said estate, of each and every kind and character and wheresoever situated, unto Dr. D. H. Rice, Moses Hallett and Tyson S. Dines, in trust, however, for the following purposes: All sums of money received by said trustees from my said executors shall be invested as speedily as possible in safe, interest-bearing securities which shall be selected by them with special care for the preservation without loss or depreciation of the principal sum so invested and for the securing of as large an income therefrom as may be consistent with the safety and preservation of the sums so invested.

After the payment of all legal and just costs and expenses connected with the execution of said trust, including suitable and just compensation to said trustees, to be allowed and approved by the district court of El Paso county, Colorado, I direct said trustees to pay over and deliver to the trustees of a corporation to be created and organized by me during my lifetime or by them after my decease, under the laws of the state of Colorado for charitable purposes only, the name of which shall be "The Myron Stratton Home," in memory of my father, all the property, moneys, credits, notes, bonds, mortgages and evidences of debt of every kind whatsoever remaining in their hands to be applied to the carrying out of the objects and purposes of such corporation as follows:

The purpose for which this corporation shall be created and to which this bequest is devoted is and shall be the erection, furnishing and maintenance of a free home for poor persons who are without means of support and who are physically unable by reason of old age, youth, sickness or other infirmity to earn a livelihood and who are not by reason of disease, insanity, gross indecency or immorality unfit to associate with worthy persons of the condition in life above named. The inmates of said home shall be selected by the board of trustees of said corporation, first from poor persons of the condition above stated, who are actual residents of the county of El Paso in the state of Colorado, and second, from any poor persons of

the conditions above stated, who are at the time of their selection, actual residents of any other county in the state of Colorado, who shall be admitted thereto in the order of priority of their application up to the full capacity of said home to accommodate and provide for them without serious inconvenience to persons who shall at the time of their application be inmates of said home.

A suitable sum, not exceeding the sum of one million dollars (\$1,000,000) out of this bequest shall be expended in purchasing suitable grounds and a site for said home within the county of El Paso and state of Colorado, and in erecting, furnishing and equipping the necessary buildings for the use of the inmates of said home and for the maintenance of careful supervision over the erection of said buildings and improvements and beautification of said grounds. All the balance and remainder of this bequest shall be kept carefully invested in good and safe interest-bearing securities, and all the proceeds or income derived from such investments shall be expended under the direction of the trustees, directors or managers of said corporation with the by-laws of said corporation, for the maintenance and support of said home and to the payment of all expenses of repairing, superintending and conducting the same, including suitable compensation to said trustees, all of which expenditures and disbursements shall be subject to the inspection and approval of the district court of El Paso county, Colorado, or to the

inspection and approval of such auditing committee or board of inspection as may be provided for in the by-laws of said "The Myron Stratton Home." It is my especial desire and command that the inmates of the said home shall not be clothed and fed as paupers usually are at public expense, but that they shall be decently and comfortably clothed and amply provided with good and wholesome food and with the necessary medicines, medical attendance, care and nursing to protect their health and insure their comfort.

And that no inmate of said home shall be constrained against his or her will to perform any manual service for any inmate of said home not related to him or her by blood or marriage, nor for any officer or employee of said home; nor shall any of such inmates be constrained to perform any manual labor when physically unable to do so.

And full and specific rules, regulations and directions shall be contained in the by-laws of said "The Myron Stratton Home," relating to the regulation and conduct of said home and the inspection, auditing and approval of the accounts and disbursements of the superintendent of said home and of the trustees thereof so that the said home may be guarded and protected in every way against wasteful, extravagant and improper management and said trust funds fully protected and conserved for the uses and purposes herein named.

Subjects for Treatment:

- (1) LOCATION.
 - (a) A few large, or
 - (b) Many small, or
 - (c) Some large and some small cottage homes.
- (2) AREA OF GROUNDS.
- (3) SIZE OF BUILDINGS.
 - (a) A few large, or
 - (b) Many small, or
 - (c) Some large and some small cottage homes.
- (4) ARRANGEMENT OF BUILDINGS.
 - (a) In groups, or
 - (b) Scattered through the grounds.
- (5) NATURE OF THE BUILDINGS FOR
 - (a) Aged women,
 - (b) Aged men,
 - (c) Young children,
 - (d) For crippled miners, and others accidentally disabled.
 - (e) Sanitarium for the sick.
 - (f) For families whose bread winner is temporarily disabled through sickness.
- (6) RULES.
 - (a) For the large buildings.
 - (b) For the cottage homes.
 - (c) (Touch only on fundamental rules.)
- (7) GOVERNMENT.
 - (a) Board of management, its number and composition.
 - (b) Advisory board, its number and composition.
- (8) SELECTION OF INMATES.
 - (a) How selected.
 - (b) The number of each class in proportion to any other class.

The essays will be judged by a committee of prominent citizens who are especially qualified for the work

All Contributions Must be Limited to 700 Words

Otherwise they will not be considered. Write on one side of the paper only.

Essays Will be Received up to Saturday, October 10th, 1903,

12 O'CLOCK NOON

The Gazette does not expect all, or even many, of these subjects to be touched upon by each competitor, but rather that each select a subject and enlarge upon that. The prizes will be awarded for the most practical suggestions. All essays will be the property of this paper, and those considered suitable will be published.

Why Miss Bennerly Changed Her Mind.

Miss Bennerly told Watts that she would be a sister to him. She is a rather original girl, and she certainly never meant to say such a thing, but he seemed so depressed that she thought it necessary to offer some sort of consolation.

The trouble with Watts had been his extreme diffidence and excessive devotion. He was not a bad-looking fellow, and his position and prospects were all right, but almost from the first he had been rather tongue-tied, and his style of wooing lacked animation. Miss Bennerly felt, in fact, rather provoked at the spiritless way in which he took her refusal. Watts went away feeling that the end of all things had come to him. He lost his appetite, became careless in his dress and apparently took no interest in anything. Watts senior was a busy man, but even he noticed the depressed condition of his son.

"What the devil has got into you?" he inquired one evening. "Are you sick?"

"Oh, I'm all right," said Watts, rather impatiently.

"You may think you are," said his father, "but it doesn't look it to me. Are you in debt again?"

"I told you when I left college that I'd keep out of debt," said Watts. "If I wanted money I'd come to you, but I've got money ahead."

"Then you're certainly sick," said the old gentleman. "I'll tell you, Johnnie, that's one thing makes me uneasy. You haven't got into a scrape of any kind for so long I'm afraid you're going to die."

"I notice you're not going to see that little Bennerly girl any more. Did she turn you down?"

"See here, father," said Watts, "if you want me to get out and raise Cain again I'll try to be a dutiful son and please you, but you didn't seem altogether satisfied when I was making Rome now! at college—at least, I in-

ferred you were not from your remarks."

"Well," grumbled the old gentleman, "you're running to the opposite extreme. I don't want to force your confidence but I'm willing to bet I know what ails you and I can give you a pointer that much and milk isn't to Miss Bennerly's taste."

One morning, however, Watts got himself involved in a disgraceful street brawl. A party of young men who happened to be in high spirits were manifesting the same by shouldering people off the sidewalk and apologizing profusely in chorus. They seemed to enjoy themselves very much, but Watts was feeling unsympathetic. He had a good pair of shoulders of his own which work in his elbows had taught him to use scientifically, and the result was that the heedless young man who stumbled against him went spinning out in the road, waving an instant and then fell on his back. Then Watts stopped, raised his hat and chanted monotonously: "I beg your pardon—sir." A minute later and he had the four at close quarters and was hitting out, ducking, tripping and tackling with a vigor, force and swiftness that was beautiful to see and which quickly demoralized and then utterly routed the enemy.

From that time Watts took a new hold on existence. Shortly after he went on a hunting trip with an old chum, and when he came back he told himself that he was cured of the girl foolishness. He had his doubts, however, in spite of his healthy frame of mind. These doubts were dispelled when he met Miss Bennerly.

It was at some dance, where he was enjoying himself immensely and flirting with every pretty girl in the room, as he thought. Miss Bennerly was the one he overlooked, but when he did see her his heart thumped madly.

"I ought not to speak to you," she said, "when he had seated himself by her side. 'You have neglected your friends shamefully. You haven't called once since—'

Here she stopped and blushed and Watts, looking at her, thought she was sweeter and lovelier than ever. But he replied almost nonchalantly. "No, I haven't seen you since—"

"I saw you, though, once," she said.

"You were too much engaged to notice me. You were fighting—actually fighting," Watts blushed now. "Oh, yes, I remember," he said. "I was ashamed of it, though, I assure you."

"You needn't be," said Miss Bennerly. "I assure you that I liked you all the better for it—and have ever since."

And then Watts, looking at her, saw something in her eyes that had a strange effect on him.

"Come into the conservatory with me," he said, quite brusquely and commanding. "I've got something to tell you."

Miss Bennerly went into the conservatory with him and he told her something. "What she told him must have been satisfactory judging from the way he looked when they returned; but exactly what it was can only be guessed at. Somebody heard Miss Bennerly say: 'But you're a total stranger to me. I don't know you at all. The Johnnie Watts I knew was altogether different. Johnnie, I'm afraid I'm taking awful chances.'—(Chicago News.)

WHAT A PUBLISHER DOES WITH A MANUSCRIPT.

Seven Out of Ten Are Not Available on Sight—Passing on the Others Good Ideas Saved.

It is interesting to know what stages the magazine article goes through before the author receives a check or a neatly printed notice, which reads: "Your manuscript is returned with thanks. We regret to say that it is not available at present. The fact that a manuscript is declined does not mean that it has not merit."

In the first place, allowing that a publisher receives an average of 10 manuscripts a day, seven of that number will in all probability be rejected at sight. The publisher knows from long experience that he is safe in 99 cases out of a hundred in disposing summarily of manuscripts whose writers cannot spell and who have not even a bowing acquaintance with Lindsey Murray. A rapid glance through the first pages of

a manuscript gives a fair idea of the literary ability of the author—that is in general terms. The common complaint that publishers are not conscientious in the examination of manuscripts is unfounded. They are conscientious—it is to their interest to be so. They are just as desirous of discovering the talented young writer as he is to be discovered. But it is not necessary to eat the whole cheese in order to determine its quality.

The three manuscripts that remain after the first sifting are sent to certain persons in whose judgment the publisher has confidence. They read them through once, and if they appear to have merit they are sent on to other readers. Every manuscript that has possibilities passes through the hands of four or five readers. Each of these makes out a detailed report of it, setting forth its excellence and defects in the eyes of that particular reader. When the reports on a certain MS. are all in the publisher reads them and makes up his mind as to whether it will be advisable for him to publish it. If he is not satisfied with the reports already received on it he may send it out to other readers and defer his decision until he hears from them.

There are many elements that influence publication. A MS. may be good in itself, but it may not be what the particular publisher has a market for. Or it may belong to a certain class with which he is already fully stocked. Manuscripts rejected by one firm are frequently accepted by another. It is said that "David Harum" was rejected by nine publishing houses.

Readers are human, and, therefore liable to err. Temperament plays, necessarily, a considerable part in their decisions, but they are selected by the firms that engaged them for their critical judgment, their knowledge of good English, their acquaintance with both standard and contemporary literature, and for their skill in determining the selling qualities of a book.

If a story has live characters and is well put together the publisher will be willing to expend time and money in bringing it up to the standard he has set. Some readers are also editors of the firm and they correct faulty sentences, rearrange mixed metaphors and see

that the demands of time and place are not confused.

Few persons beginning to write are aware, probably, of the amount of editing which their work requires before it is in condition to appear in print. There are "solitary footmen approaching on horseback" in manuscripts that have been read and reread by the author a dozen times. It takes another eye than the writer's to detect these inconsistencies and blunders.

If the manuscript deals with an historic period it is sure to be sent to the reader who is competent to give absolute judgment on the accuracy of its statements. Any scientific work will be submitted to an expert in the particular branch with which it deals. Publishers wish to bring out only such books as will bring them financial return and reputation.—(Washington Times.)

THE DOCTOR'S WIFE.

A recent book is entitled "The Woman Who Tolls." It is the story of two women who, in order to investigate the condition of wage-earners, worked for months in factories and shops, shared in every respect the life of the working woman, and made careful records of their experiences. It is a painful narrative, and even allowing for some exaggeration of the miseries of the life, one must read it with keen sympathy for the factory-worker and the shop-girl.

It is not, however, quite fair to imply by the title of the book that the wage-earners are the only women who toll, and who toll severely. It is doubtful if the worker in factory or shop ever endures the continuous strain of body, mind and spirit which comes to the wife of the farmer, of the artisan thrown out of work, or of the country physician. The doctor's wife is typical of them all, and appeals most strongly to the imagination.

She must never be too tired to be awakened by the night bell, and her quick sympathy with her husband's hard task brings her to her feet to prepare a cup of coffee or of hot broth for him, before he is off on his distant errand. This is but the beginning of the "meals at all hours" throughout the day. She must be up early to have the house in order before the patients begin to arrive. She cooks and dusts, and answers the door bell with a baby on her arm, and with the voices of her other children in her ears. She carries also much of the burden of her husband's practice. A patient is to be encouraged here and admonished there. The doctor will be home soon. He will come to see the baby's sore throat just as quickly as possible. He spoke hopefully of the epidemic of typhoid. When he says you must take the medicine you must surely do it, even if it does taste bad. So she passes from kitchen to office and back again—the nursery full of her vigorous children, set up wherever she may happen to be.

How many a doctor could truthfully say that he should never have pulled through a certain epidemic of typhoid, or the winter when all the children had diphtheria, if the wife had not been support, comfort and hope! The blood she has stanch, the courage, sinking in the first faint odor of ether, she has sustained! By day and by night, year in and year out, she bears in her slender arms the welfare of children, of husband, of community—and feet, hands, head and heart are all at the service of anyone in need.

All honor to the woman who tolls—whether in shop or factory or school-room. But if there is one who deserves it most richly, it is the woman who tolls in that home through which ebb and flow the tides of life of the whole town—the home of the country doctor.—(Youth's Companion.)

A HEDGE SCHOOL.

Mrs. Elizabeth O'Reilly Neville, in her recent volume of Irish sketches, "Father Tom of Connemara," puts into the mouth of an old Irish woman a vivid description of the "hedge schools" which so long afforded their only chance of an education to the peasant folk of the "distressed country" before the better days began.

"A hedge school," says Molly Mullaney, "was a cabin protected by mountain and a hedge, and kept by the sode of peat carried by the child her every morning under their arm. The hedge schools turned out some good scholars, too."

"I never learned anything, but that was just me luck. I was always last, and there was only one book to each class, and that was passed around from hand to hand when we stood up to read, before it reached me it was always in to ate the dinners; and when we started again in the afternoon it was the same thing. Before me turn around it was time to go home, for account of the three miles of a lone mountain road before me, I had to leave it."

"I often thought," she added, reflectingly, "that the master might have started sometimes at the foot, to let me a chance; but I suppose he never thought of it."

"But you must have learned something."

"I did. I learnt to make ten different kinds of cat's cradles with the aid of my hands, and a string. I learnt to make many laves there was on a daisy, and how many eggs in the heart of a willow, as well as how many times I could skip to the beat of a rope without stopping, and how long I could hold me breath under the water."

"I could swim like a duck and climb like a goat. I knew where the blackberries and the reddest bottle-berries grew; and how to tickle a boy or girl in front of me with a bunch of nettles that would raise a blister half an inch high, just before their turn came to read. And I knew how to run away from the reach of the master's cat when a complaint went in."

"Did your mother never and out?"

"She did, in time, but what could she do to a cripple?"

"Oh, the master was a cripple?"

"An' d'ye think anyone but a cripple would sit all day long and teach children? He was a cripple, and he was the longest time I ever knew. He had cane at the end of his stick."

Handsome Backyards in Colorado Springs

"WE HEAR much said of 'environment,'" writes Ralph Waldo Trine. "We need to realize that environment should never be allowed to make the man, but that man should always and always condition the environment. When we realize this, we will find that many times it is not necessary to take ourselves out of any particular environment because we may yet have a work to do there; but, by the very force we carry with us, we can so affect and change matters that we will have an entirely new set of conditions in an old environment."

"Oh, what a glory doth the world put on
For him who with a fervent heart goes forth,
Under the bright and glorious sky, and looks
On duties well performed, and days well spent!"

sings Longfellow. Yet, we are apt to believe that no one deserves or receives much credit for doing his duty; and duty is not always an agreeable taskmaster. There are those, though, who do their duty and more, too, freely and as a matter of course.

In this class are those persons who, at the expense of their own ease, oftentimes tirelessly toil for the improvement of the home and the city in which they live. That Colorado Springs contains an unusual number of such persons has recently been demonstrated during the flower show of the El Paso County Horticultural society—the very finest, by the way, in every particular, that the organization had ever had. More need never be done to prove that the organization is a blessing to the city and its citizens; a source of much delight to myriads of transient visitors.

BEAUTIFUL BACKYARDS.

"Come out with me for a drive, this morning, and I will show you some of the beautiful backyards of this town," cried a happy little woman to her friend, a neighbor in the far-off eastern city which is their home, but now a summer visitor, also.

So, very slowly, off they drove, feasting their eyes upon the pretty succession of both large and small plots of perfectly kept ground; remarking how each place vied one with the other in the unique and original methods of dealing with the question of scenic beauty, of the tasteful combination of flowering shrubs and plants with a view to accentuating the gorgeous coloring on the one hand, and tending down, where called for, on the other.

Incidentally, a point that distinguishes the yards of Colorado Springs from those of any other city was brought out; namely, that the yards in most cases will bear inspection from every point, indeed, that an unusually large number are quite as attractive in the back as in the front.



Weeks, Photo.

VIEW SHOWING DR. JAMES T. MUIR'S BACKYARD FLOWER GARDEN.

There's no doubt that the "spick and span" appearance of many a person's backyard is due to the handy asphalt; the "private crematorium" of which a "tenderfoot" wrote to his glib friends in the east, as being located in almost everybody's backyard, out here. Certain it is that much finds its way within and mysteriously disappears.

Meantime, the exterior of the pit is concealed by running vines or tall flowers. To rid one's house of the non-combustible tin cans, bottles, etc., pending the visit of the junk man, other boxes are provided. These, also, are treated in the same manner as the ash pits, with vines and flowers, a much happier method than would be the possession of a household pet in the shape of an omnivorous goat such as grace the historic confines of Harlem.

The treatment of backyards in this city is an interesting study. Go where one will, signs of an emulative spirit pervade a whole neighborhood. A gentleman much taken with the idea of having every portion of the city immaculate says he often drives through the alleys just to get a rear view of people's premises; that each year increasing attention is paid to the matter.

Among the places that attract a great deal of attention are those of Dr. Muir on North Teton street, Mrs. Goddard's, on North Cascade avenue; W. K. Jewett's, North Cascade avenue; F. D. Hetherington, East Columbia street, and the E. W. Genter and W. W. Williamson places in Ivywild.

CHARMING EFFECTS.

Those mentioned are only a beginning, for so many are equally perfect and worthy of extended praise. In the attaining of both practical and artistic effects the standard vines such as woodbine, clematis, Japanese hop, canary bird vine, etc., are used. In flowers, the sweet pea, hollyhock, golden glow, dahlia, phlox, sunflower and other sturdy varieties are in favor, especially for backyard culture. As the riot of color bursts upon the vision at every turn one involuntarily exclaims: "This is, indeed, the City of Sunshine; a haven of rest and contentment; even the flowers tell us so."

"Flowers," says Ruskin, "seem intended for the solace of ordinary humanity. Children love them; quiet, tender, contented, ordinary people love them as they grow; they are the cottager's treasure; and in the crowded town, mark, as with a little broken fragment of rainbow, the windows of the workers in whose heart rests the covenant of peace."

The children of this city are in no small way contributing toward "the city beautiful" by their industrious efforts. The flowers springing up so joyously in many a well kept backyard are as the "apple of the eye" to the children of that household. The children's display at the show was really remarkable. Both boys and girls competed, and while a little girl won a prize on cucumbers this year it is safe to say that some boy is already making calculations to have the prize come his way next.

OUT-DOOR DINING ROOM.

In alluding to the backyards of this city mention may be made of the fashion of having one's back porch entirely shut in with screening wire and converted into an out of door dining room. More than a score of families doubtless have no need to cut the flowers for there they are, only a few feet away, nodding a cheery "Good day" upon their native soil and in much prettier array. The rustic summer houses, too, are used and it is true that more people in this city live in their backyards among their flowers than in any other in the United States.

ELLA CELESTE ADAMS.

Carnegie Library Will Have Attractive Setting

NOW that instructions have been given to the architects, it only remains for them to submit their plans and the public library board to make its selection, before work will be started on the new \$60,000 Carnegie library building.

At a recent meeting of the board it was decided to make the architectural work competitive, and plans are now being drawn or will soon be drawn for the building by many of the leading architects of the country.

The board is of the opinion that a better class of work can be secured in the end by leaving the drawing of plans open to all than by selecting one architect and drawing plans.

To guard against a lack of suitable plans being submitted, however, the board ordered five architects of this city, Chicago and Omaha to draw plans, agreeing to pay them \$100 each for their trouble should their plans not be accepted; but it seems there was no need to provide for such a contingency, for architects all over the country have signified their intention of securing the honor of having Colorado Springs' new library built from their plans. These architects are from this city, Boston, New York, Chicago, Denver and Philadelphia, and the list includes some of the best known in the United States.

Practical Utility.

In considering the architecture of the library the members of the board have had in mind practical utility rather than the gingerbread style. While they desire to have a pleasing exterior and interior, and a building that will be among the most beautiful in the city, they do not care to sacrifice the usefulness of the building for its appearance. "We wish to adapt the building to the library, not the library

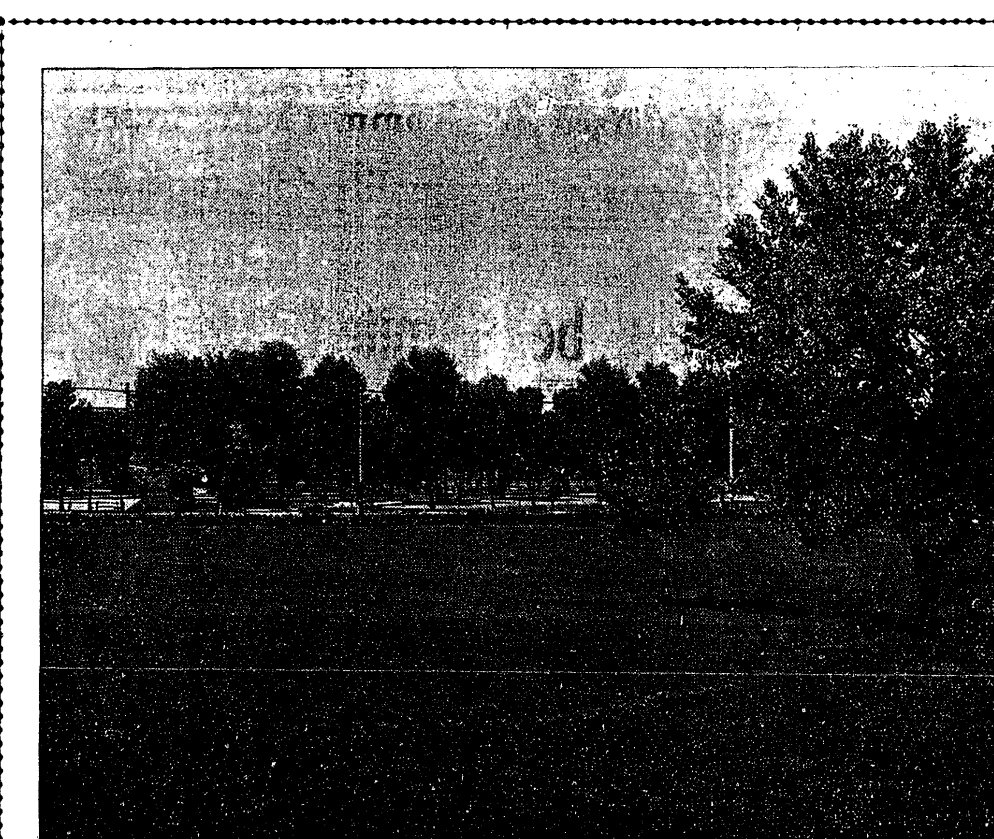
to the building," as a member of the board expresses it.

The new building, to look right, must have, by reason of its location, practically three fronts. While the entrance will be on Kiowa street just a little west of Cascade avenue, the west and south sides must not be neglected. On the west is the Park range of the Rocky mountains, and standing upon a bluff, as it does, the library building can be easily seen from the west side of the city. Its proximity to the Denver & Rio Grande depot will cause it to be the cynosure of the eyes of the traveling public, and in drawing the plans the architects must provide for a pleasing appearance on the west. On the south is the Antlers hotel, and this side of the building must also be in keeping with the general structure. It will be seen by this that the building will have practically no backyard to detract from its appearance.

The matter of materials, size, style of architecture and shape of the building have been left to the architects, the members of the board believing that by so doing they will have the benefit of the opinions of many different experts and better results will be secured than by making the suggestions themselves. The instructions to architects, therefore, which were sent out together with maps and photos of the site and general surroundings, for the benefit of those drawing plans, have contained only facts in regard to the cost of the building, its purposes, and the general objects to be considered in the erection, the details of the construction being left to the individual architects themselves.

Fireproof Construction.

While the members of the board are unable to give any complete description of the building as it will appear when finished, owing to the freedom that



Emery, Photo.

SITE OF NEW CARNEGIE LIBRARY LOOKING TOWARDS SOUTH.

has been given the architects in its design, it can be stated that it will be either fireproof or slow-burning in its construction and will be one story in height with a basement. Owing to the funds at the command of the board, the building can be no larger

than this at first, although it is to be so constructed that another story may be added later if necessary. The site offered by General Palmer is 100x150 feet, but the size of the building and its position on the lot have not been determined.

The working portion of the library will all be on the first floor. This arrangement is made to save the patrons of the library unnecessary climbing of stairs. The first floor will be reached from Kiowa street by a flight of stone steps.

All essential apartments are to be located on the main floor, and so arranged that complete supervision of each apartment, except the librarian's rooms and cataloguing rooms can be had from the delivery counter. These apartments will consist of the following: reading room, with not less than 1,200 square feet of floor space; reference room, with not less than 1,000 square feet of floor space; children's room, with not less than 600 square feet of floor space; stack room, with capacity for 50,000 standard volumes; librarian's office with about 200 square feet of floor space; cataloguing room, with about the same floor space; and delivery room, which will be so arranged as to communicate directly and without passages or corridors with all other apartments on the floor except the librarian's and cataloguing rooms.

Conveniences.

A drinking fountain, clothes closets for the employees, and lavatories will also be on this floor. In regard to the capacity of the library, it must be stated that all of the books will not be contained in the stacks mentioned above. Around the walls in the main room and the children's room will be placed shelves that will hold from 20,000 to 25,000 volumes. The stacks that are to be first installed will only be one story in height.

Later as the library grows they will be completed to their full size with the iron steps to the second story, the volumes that are more generally used being placed below. The board of directors will have only about 10,000 volumes at its command when the library is completed but by the systematic purchase of books the board hopes before many years to bring the number up to 50,000 or 75,000 volumes. The "open shelf" system will be adopted by the board. This system will

enable them to economize greatly in the working force of the library, very few assistants being needed for the librarian. The "open shelf" system allows patrons to go directly to the shelves or stacks to select their own books and then notifying the librarian if they desire to take the book, instead of having the librarian get the book.

A Full Basement.

The entire basement of the building is to be excavated although it may not all be finished at first. The following apartments will be located in the basement when completed: unpacking, storage, and work rooms, connected with the cataloguing room by a book lift, toilet rooms, binding rooms, and the heating plant. The building will be heated by steam. It will be lighted by electricity, and a complete system of speaking tubes will be installed. Gas will also be piped into the building for use in the bindery.

Especially attention is to be given to the natural lighting of the building. In order that there may be nothing to obstruct the light, it is doubtful if there will be any porches of any kind about the structure.

The length of time that will be required after the plans are submitted before the building is completed cannot be estimated. The board will endeavor to select plans as soon as possible and have work started immediately but a number of weeks or months may be required in deciding upon plans owing to the fact that many changes may have to be made in the plans to make them cover the conditions required. It is certain, however, when the building is once completed, it will be a credit to Colorado Springs.

The Hamburg-American steamship line owns 113 vessels, valued at \$4,153,000, the North German Lloyd 107 vessels, valued at \$33,748,400.

Some Odd Forms of Insurance

AN elephant the other day died from heat prostration on a train. This elephant was not insured, but there is no reason why it should have been, for within the last year or two the dictum, "Nothing is impossible in insurance," has become almost a truism, and today there is no insurance policy that cannot be issued.

Are you a newly married man, and do you wish to be insured against the risk of twins? You can get such insurance. Policies against twins have been issued, and one has been collected.

Do you own a valuable horse, or bird, dog, and would you like to insure it? You can do so for a week, for a year, or for life.

Are you a pugilist, about to fight an important battle, and do you wish to be insured against defeat? The insurance company of a great number of independent insurance brokers. These brokers, when a policy of some novel nature is asked for, share the risk of it. They go on to the number of 13 or 15, each for a small portion of its total, and thus a new chapter is added to the history of insurance, a new set of risk statistics is formed, and no broker runs the danger of incurring a heavy loss.

Four insurance policies against the risk of twins have been issued, three by the Lloyds and one by an American house. One of these policies, an English one, has been collected. It was for \$1,200. The American policy against twins was issued in 1882 to a New York man, a tea merchant. He called at the office of a New York house that emulates the Lloyds in enterprise and daring, and he said:

"I was married six months ago, and I have a horror of twins. A friend of mine, an Englishman, told me last year in London that the Lloyds has insured him against twins. Will you issue a policy like that to me?"

"How large a policy do you want?" the agent asked.

"Well," said the tea merchant, "I reckon that \$3,000 would about pay the extra expense of a twin. I'd like to have a \$3,000 policy."

"Did your mother," said the agent, "ever have twins?"

"No," replied the merchant.

"Did your grandmother on either side of the house?"

"No."

"How about the great-grandmothers?"

"Well, I'm not sure about them. I'll have to look them up," said the agent.

"I wish you would," said the agent, "the merchant looked up his own and his wife's great-grandmothers' records, and was able to report that there had

never been any hint of twins in their histories."

"Then," said the agent, "we will issue the policy that you desire. The rate will be five per cent. That is to say, in case you should ever become the father of twins we will pay to you, if the policy is then in effect, \$3,000; and you to keep the policy in effect, will pay to us \$150 yearly."

The tea merchant took out his twin insurance upon these terms, and maintained it for five years. During the five years three children were born in his family, two girls and a boy, but these children came singly. The merchant, assured that his fear of twins had been a groundless one, allowed his policy to lapse last January. It is said that there are today no twin policies in existence in the United States, though several are still in force in England.

There is a company in Pennsylvania that issues upon animals life insurance that are similar in every way to the life insurances which men take out. This company's inspectors and examiners go from place to place, studying the

horses, the cows and the dogs that are to be insured. The men also make photographs of the subjects. These photographs prevent fraud; they make a dead animal's identification perfect; they make it impossible for any dishonest person, foisting a worthless carcass on the company, to collect the insurance upon some valuable animal that is still alive.

An animal insurance agent said the other day: "I have issued policies on horses, dogs, cattle, chickens, sheep, elephants, lions, bears, eagles, giraffes, alligators, snakes, parrots and a hundred other creatures. I have two ways of issuing a policy."

"Suppose, for instance, that Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt is going to send a team of coaching horses abroad. His agent comes to me and says he wishes to insure the horses during their passage over. I ask him what sum he wants the policy made out for, and I set him a rate based upon the character of the team upon which the horses will sail. The rate varies from two up to five per cent, according to the boat's speed, record and safety. If my terms

suit the agent, Mr. Vanderbilt's policy is made out. No exhaustive examinations are gone through, and no precautions against fraud are taken. In a policy of this kind I work on what is termed a 'moral risk.' Knowing my patron, I know it is unnecessary to guard against fraud, for the reason that fraud would be beneath my patron. Practically all animals of value that cross the ocean are insured."

"In the other kind of policy, the policy issued to unknown men, I take every precaution. I make a thorough examination of the animal that is to be insured; I test its lungs; I take its age; I note down all its peculiarities of color—a star here, a patch of brown there, a white stocking on the right foreleg—and, finally, I make its photograph. Then I issue my policy, never for more than two-thirds of the animal's full value, and at a rate of from five per cent up."

"The rates in animal insurance are at present high. This is because one of the largest live-stock insurance companies in America failed a few years ago. This company was a mutual con-

cern, and its offices were in Philadelphia. I believe that nearly every livestock owner in Pennsylvania had his animals insured in it. Its rates were disproportionately low. The reaction from that fatal error in rates is now evident, and to take out a life insurance on an animal today is an expensive thing."

Valuable race horses as they travel through the country for the various race meetings, carry insurance. Their policies, though, are not for life, but for six months or a year. The rate they pay is, on the average, 10 per cent. Thus a \$5,000 policy on a horse costs \$50 a year. The rate, you see, is high. The policy, though, is a good one. It is payable for death from any cause. Should the horse, for instance, be shot on account of injuries received from a fall, the full amount would be paid its owner, the same as though the animal had died a natural death.—(New York Tribune.)

JAPANESE EXHIBIT.

A telegram from Washington city on August 20 announced that Mr. Masanoo Hanthure, one of the secretaries of the Japanese legation, had received notice of his appointment as assistant commissioner general to the Louisiana Purchase Exposition and would start for St. Louis that evening. The Japanese exhibit is assuming such proportions that the government of Japan wants to secure additional space in the exhibit buildings.

A GALLANT ACT WON A BRIDE FOR HIM.

A pretty romance in which a twentieth century Sir Walter Raleigh performed a feat of gallantry for a latter day Queen Elizabeth was crowned with wedding bells at the Union Avenue Methodist Episcopal church, Wednesday, when Miss Stanley Mitchell became the bride of Dr. Abraham O. Shortle of Chicago, Ill.

It was in the winter, several seasons ago, when Dr. Shortle, after being previously introduced to Miss Mitchell, at the same church where the ceremony took place, this afternoon, met her in a predicament in Union avenue one thawing day while on his way to make a professional call.

Miss Mitchell was surrounded on three sides by a torrent of water and there apparently was no way out of the difficulty other than to retrace her steps a block.

"Let me assist you," requested the physician to the perplexed young woman.

"I don't think you can," replied Miss Mitchell.

Whereupon the gallant physician, without saying more, waded into the stream armed with his sheet and, with an athletic swing of a steady pair of arms, landed Miss Mitchell neatly on the dry side of the river.

"I thank you ever so much," was Miss Mitchell's way of expressing her appreciation at the time.—(Chicago American.)

A Question of Service

By Edith Wyatt

ON THE most beautiful part of State street, Chicago, is a beautiful candy store.

It stands, gay and glittering, in the midst of all the hurrying and nervous anxiety of shoppers and of business men, and it is just as gay and as glittering when the air is richly yellow with damp soft-coal smoke when all the women's skirts are drabbed and when everyone is either dragging despondently or hurrying distractedly as it is when the walks look wide and clean, when the air blows free and cool from the lake, when the women have on white gloves and everyone seems to be taking a pleasant promenade.

It is decorated with pink and white stucco and silver, like a birthday cake or a paper-lace valentine, and it has a gleaming marble floor and dazzling mirrors, plainly visible from the outside through the broad, high windows. But all this pink and white, these beveled glasses and lustrous floors are only the shrine of what lies in long rows on the showcases. This is sometimes balls of rich, smooth, black chocolate; sometimes twists of pale, creamy molasses; sometimes dignified columns of shining, striped crimson-and-white peppermint sticks, and sometimes chaste snowy squares of opera caramels, looking doubtless much as manna looked, but revealing to the taste the ethereal sweetness of the ambrosia of the ecstatic gods. Inside, of course, there are lavender, candied violet leaves and pink, candied rose leaves whose flavor is doubtless much like that of the pearl dissolved in wine, and which are probably bought only by people who choose their pleasures rather from a degenerate esthetic ambition than from a healthy, natural taste.

Amid the mingled fragrances of these condiments and of nuts, raisins and sugared almonds move lightly and gracefully numbers of extremely pretty shopgirls; and of all these shopgirls the very prettiest was Annie O'Grady.

Annie O'Grady had the sunniest smile, the deepest dimples, the bluest eyes, the fluffiest brown hair, the most fairy-like figure, the whitest apron and the pinkest shirtwaist.

Her days she spent in smilingly tying up boxes of candy, always hospitably handing out a piece to the customer before she closed the box; in tripping about with a tray of ice cream soda water, in allowing children to choose their purchases by tasting them and in tactfully guiding men, doubting over offerings to young girls, into the judicious path of mixed chocolates.

Her evenings and her holidays she spent in the attendance of butchers' and grocers' picnics at Ogden's Grove, and of the Elks', the Foresters' and the firemen's balls, masquerades and dancing parties, at the numerous and pressing invitations of the happy young milkman, floor walkers and firemen honored with her acquaintance and favor.

She lived with a married sister, to whom she gave almost all her wages, and of whose crowded Irish flat she was the light and joy; and justly, for she was so good that she used to take numbers of her little nieces and nephews with her when she went to walk in the park with Mr. Murphy or Mr. Sullivan on Sundays.

This, too, was not because she was apathetic to the charms of these gentlemen, for, indeed, Mr. Murphy, who was widely popular among his brother firemen and even in the social circles of the police absorbed most of her reflections.

Mr. Murphy was a large dark blue Irishman, with very square shoulders and a very long waist. He had quick gray blue eyes, a small top for his head, an enormous face and a long upper lip, covered with a deep black catarrh of crustache. He used almost always to lead the grand march at the Elks' balls, and he often awarded the prizes for the wheelbarrow race, the three-legged race and the fat man's race at the picnics at Ogden's Grove. It was a grand sight to see him swooping down a room in a two-step with a high-

stepping, prancing gait, holding his partner's hand lightly and proudly between his finger and thumb, or cutting a pigeon wing after elegantly handing a partner back in allemande left. Besides these material exterior advantages, he possessed the innate spiritual charm of good nature. He used to lunge at and tickle the nieces and nephews when they appeared ready for a walk instead of looking slightly sullen and morose, as Mr. Sullivan and Mr. O'Mara sometimes did.

Annie used to think with pleasure of his arrival whenever she had a new hat or a new collar; and she felt an especial, even a proprietary, interest when she heard the fire bells ringing.

Indeed, on one of these occasions, she told a certain sympathetic lady among the customers that she had a cousin—this seemed more delicate—who was a fireman, and so, of course, she was worried to death whenever there was a fire.

This customer was an influential lady, a serene, kind, rich person, regarded as almost indispensable to civilization by many women and girls. She was able to persuade them to do almost anything, more, it must be ac-

bring her nephews and nieces to play with her daughter's children.

The day was so oppressively warm that the streets were empty and almost still; the grass of the empty lots was gray and parched, and the dust was thick on the roads and on the burning asphalt pavements; the few people they met had handkerchiefs tucked in their necks, and a man passing on a bicycle stopped and sat on the curbing to fan himself with a newspaper. The children's arrangements of their turns under their aunt's new white satin parasol had just been fairly decided, and they were approaching the corner where the eldest child must give up her place, when there sounded on the heavy air the startling, hurrying clang of a fire bell.

People put their heads out of the windows; they rushed from all sides; they looked north and south and east and west; they peered up and down the cross streets, and then they saw and heard, far down the street, a rattling, glittering mass, the swept manes and headlong gait of galloping horses, and amidst smoke clouds and clanging, in a furious whirl of brass and scarlet, a leviathan fire engine rolled past, re-

they reached the object of so rapid a chase, led by engines so glorious, that this should be a raging fire in a building so given up to it, that its square lines and flat front were seen wavering and almost hidden in clouds of black smoke, with sheets of flame rising from its roof and brilliant tongues darting from its lower windows.

But that impulse of excitement which had drawn them to it as to an exhilarating spectacle, received a cold and dizzying shock when they saw standing on the doorstep of a house opposite a stocky, grim-faced old Irish woman, her face white and her lips working, straining her absorbed gaze at one of the windows of the stricken building, where a little group of factory girls was occasionally and dimly visible through the mists of the smoke.

The people in the crowd were making frantic and helpless gestures; they stretched out their arms to the girls; they called to them not to jump—to wait. The girls were quiet and clinging together, apparently in a panic of dumb and hopeless horror.

The engines were already playing, and the stem from the jets of water drew a thicker and thicker veil of

pipe. The girls began to speak and to cling together then and the old woman stopped moaning. He held out his right arm.

"Just dropaisy," they could hear him call; the girl pressed closest to the window casting got out and poised giddily on the sill "Hang by your hands!" he shouted; she clambered down, hung, and dropped safe and plumb, caught in his arm.

The ladder trembled, the crowd yelled hoarsely, and the girl, dizzy and white, was helped down by the other firemen to the crowded sidewalk, where the old woman, her mother, stood in a paroxysm of joy, pressing her hands together, blessing the saints, the firemen, with tears pouring down her cheeks.

When the last frantic girl was safe on the ground Murphy turned around to the hurrying, weeping people, and climbed down the ladder. They shook his hand, some of them kissed it, they wept over him; they cheered for him; they carried him on their shoulders.

It cannot be said that Mr. Murphy knew so well how to behave on this occasion as he knew how to behave in distributing the prizes of the Elks or in leading the grand march. He hung his head and even growled when the old woman kissed his hand, and wished they wouldn't do it; and when he observed Kitty and her parent excitedly approaching him he longed more than for anything else to be able to get out of their way.

But when he saw on the outskirts of the people pressing around him Annie and the little McGarrigles, laughing and crying, it occurred to him with thrilling conviction that this incident would give him a considerable pull over Mr. O'Mara and Mr. Sullivan. His hope was not vain.

"I'm afraid I won't see you any more in the candy store," Annie said to Mrs. La Grange on the next day, over the counter.

Mrs. La Grange made a low, dignified sound, expressive of regret and inquiry.

"I ain't going to be here after the first of the month," continued Annie. "I'm going to be married. I'll be real sorry to see you so often. I started to see you Saturday, but I didn't get there."

"I'm glad you didn't come," said Mrs. La Grange. It had, indeed, been the afternoon of her paper at the club.

"I got caught in that big fire. Did you read about it in the newspapers?"

"Yes, indeed," said Mrs. La Grange. It was not a part of her Christian Science philosophy to acknowledge that flames might be painful, but she was sometimes startled into moments of sanity and inconsistency. "That brave fireman who caught the girls—I thought of your cousin at the time—I hope he wasn't in it."

Annie looked down at the candy box she was filling; the tears crowded to her eyes.

"That was him, she said. Mrs. La Grange's heart beat with sympathetic pride. "Why, Annie," she said.

"It's him I'm going to marry, too," said Annie glancing distrustfully about the shop with shining eyes.

"He certainly deserves to be made happy," said Mrs. La Grange. "And you, Annie, you know how much I hope you will be happy, dear child."

"Oh, I'm not afraid," said Annie with humble confidence. "He's lots too good for me."

Meanwhile two young girls, admirers of Mrs. La Grange, had come up from the end of the store.

"I've felt proud of being a Chicagoan ever since yesterday," said one.

"Yes, indeed," said the other. They were referring to Mrs. La Grange's paper.

But Mrs. La Grange's head was so full of fire that she honestly misunderstood them. She was absorbed in the sense of something finer, more helpful toward progress than any paper she had ever dreamed of.

"Yes," she answered, "I don't see how anything could be more inspiring than such a perfect and humble courage."



SHE DROPPED SAFE INTO HIS ARMS.

knowledge, by the dignity of her presence than by the power of her tongue, which was of the most soothing and casual nature, and made no pretense of being convincing.

She used to come with her daughter's children, to buy candy for them; and on these occasions Annie would talk to her about her nieces and nephews; how her eldest niece had hair reaching below her waist; how they were all such perfect cut-ups; how on April Fool's day they made some chocolates with cotton batting inside, and gave them to a friend of hers—it had been Mr. Murphy; how they were just in mischief all the time, and how her youngest nephew took the prize at a baby show.

Mrs. La Grange, on her side, made appreciative monosyllabic replies. She was so pleased with Annie that she invited her to come to see her, and to

verberating. Two more engines rumbled fiercely behind, like chariots in a terrific chariot race, with enormous plunging horses, and helmeted firemen straining forward on the front seats. Little boys chased behind through the stifling clouds of dust, stumbling and whistling and yelling in an ecstasy of excitement, and a hurrying crowd walked and ran in their wake.

In this crowd Annie and the children were swept, just as they were always swept when there was a fire in their neighborhood; but this time with an especial enthusiasm, for high up on the front of the jarring hook and ladder wagon that closed the procession they saw Mr. Murphy. What was more remarkable, in all the crowd and in the rushing passage he had seen them and touched his helmet and smiled magnificently at them.

And it seemed only fitting when

white mist, occasionally blown aside by a light and rising wind, between the clamoring people below and the isolated girls above. The old woman pressed her hands against her head. "My Kitty! My Kitty!" she groaned monotonously over and over again.

They heard the jarring of the hooks and ladders through the chuffing steam and the murmuring crowd, and then in the blowing smoke they saw two men set the top of the ladder against the row of windows marking the floor next below that where the girls were. They could not put it higher, for the fire had curled around the sill above, and evidently the smoke was becoming stifling there, for the girls put their heads farther out of the window.

They could see Mr. Murphy's long body hurrying up the ladder; he stood on the top rung and steadied himself with one hand on a projecting rail

plished. Two hours later Jack seemed to have fully recovered from the effects of the operation.—(New York Times).

KEEPERS AT GLEN ISLAND PULLED A LION'S TOOTH.

Jack, the big African lion at Glen Island, had a tooth extracted yesterday and it required the united efforts of four strong men to accomplish the task. Ten days ago the animal became very irritable, and a close watch was put upon him to determine the cause of the trouble. At times, especially after eating, he would fly into paroxysms of rage, and dash about his cage in an unaccountable manner.

Finally Head Keeper Frank Healey discovered the cause at the trouble. The lion had a jumping toothache. On two occasions the keeper tried to administer relief to him, but was unsuccessful, and then it was decided that the tooth had to come out.

Early yesterday morning Jack was tied to the floor and Mr. Healey put over the lion's head a large peach basket containing sponges saturated with chloroform. But the lion demolished the basket, and the first attempt had to be abandoned. A second attempt was made half an hour later. It was successful, the beast being more securely tied and then rendered unconscious by the anesthetic.

When the massive jaws had been opened and blocked there was considerable difficulty in discovering the aching molar. When it was located, the gums were lanced to admit of the escape of a good deal of pus, and a hard pull to extract it, but it was finally accom-



After the Game
you will enjoy the refreshing effect of a brisk bath with

Woodbury's Facial Soap

Cleanses pores of all impurities brought out by active exercise. Makes skin glow with health—smooth, pink, clear. A face soap—will promote and preserve beauty of complexion.

Your dealer has it. 25 cents a cake.

Special offer: Our booklet, trial size package of Soap and Facial Cream sent for 5 cts. to pay postage; or for 10 cts. the same and samples of Woodbury's Facial Powder and Dental Cream. Address Dept. 80.

THE ANDREW JERGENS CO.,
Sole Owners, Cincinnati, O.

AMUSEMENTS

"The Burgomaster."

"The Burgomaster," one of the most popular comedies triumphing in recent years, will be seen at the Opera house tomorrow evening. The music of "The Burgomaster" is as bright and catchy as the lines are clever. It is bristling with the daintiest, prettiest little airs, with choruses to match; and is in many ways more ambitious and entertaining than most of the so-called comic operas of today; while there is, at the same time, an up-to-dateness that is original and feature after feature that is tuneful and pleasing.

The production this season is more pretentious than ever, as it comprises an entirely new dress throughout, having been equipped with new scenery and costumes and many new and novel effects added to its attractiveness. Although it contains all of the old popular and familiar melodies, nevertheless it admits of many new and up-to-date musical numbers which are introduced. In addition to the several bright vaudeville features.

The famous original cast has been employed as far as possible, including Ruth White, Oscar L. Pigman, Thomas Burke, Charles Sharr, William Riley, Hatch, R. J. Hoye, George McKissick, Helen Dexter, Harriet Sheldon, Louise Brackett and Josephine Ditt.

Half a dozen new musical numbers have been introduced into the piece, and one of them is said to be a tremendous hit. It is "Mille New York," sung by Miss White, and is said to rival the famous "Tale of the Kangaroo" in popularity.

Harry Corson Clarke.

Harry Corson Clarke, who is presenting Sydney Rosenfeld's fare, "His Absent Boy," with such enormous success, is one of the most interesting personalities on the stage today. He has been associated with the theater from his earliest days, and has served his time in every department of the profession. Advance agent, business manager, actor, and then actor-manager, those are the steps that he took to the road to attain his present high position. Early in his career as an actor he found that his chief talent lay in the creation of eccentric comedy roles, and he has stuck to that line all the way. Fortunately for the cultivation of the artistic versatility and powers of characterization that he possessed he played for several years in stock companies, and in fact today is regarded as the father of the stock company in western America. It was during this time in stock that Mr. Clarke performed the unique feat of playing two hundred and fifty different roles in as many consecutive weeks. The result of all this has been that he has developed the most wonderful and complete mastery of the art of making-up. Mr. Clarke will present "His Absent Boy" at the Opera house Tuesday evening.

"Prince of Pilsen."

That "Prince of Pilsen" has set a fast pace for musical comedies is beyond dispute. It has had a thorough and most exacting test for a year and a half, or about that, in the largest cities of America, and in every one it came out victorious, created a furore and drew the public on the run up to the very last performance. Now the famous production by Henry W. Savage is showing itself on tour, clean, fresh and beautiful in a complete new production which Mr. Savage directed should be especially made. The cast is the very best, the company full and strong, and the costumes rich in the extreme. "Prince of Pilsen" will be produced here soon.

"The Christian."

In "The Christian," which will be presented at the Opera house soon, Miss Catherine Counties will appear as Glory Quayle. Among other members of the company are Arthur Lane, W. B. Fredricks, Nichols Cogley, Frederick Es-

melton, Charles Edwin Inslee, Edward Kadow, Thomas Delaney, Christ, Joseph Carden, Herbert Bradley, S. Rankin, Charles B. Miller, Bertha Blair, William Bridges, Charlotte Hammer, Hazel Kilday, Effie Blair, Paula Thibault, Marie Horton.

The Value of Charcoal.

Few People Know How Useful It Is in Preserving Health and Beauty. Nearly everybody knows that charcoal is the safest and most efficient disinfectant and purifier in nature, but few realize its value when taken into the human system for the same cleansing purpose.

Charcoal is a remedy that the more you take of it the better; it is not a drug at all, but simply absorbs the gases and impurities always present in the stomach and intestines and carries them out of the system. Charcoal sweetens the breath after smoking, drinking or after eating onions and other odorous vegetables.

Charcoal effectively cleans and improves the complexion. It whitens the teeth and further acts as a natural and eminently safe cathartic.

It absorbs the injurious gases which collect in the stomach and bowels, disinfests the mouth and throat from the poison of catarrh. All druggists sell charcoal in one form or another, but probably the best, charcoal and the most of the new ones is Stuart's Absorbent Lozenges; they are composed of the finest powdered willow charcoal, and other harmless and simple ingredients, and are in the form of large, pleasant tasting lozenges, the charcoal being mixed with honey.

The daily use of these lozenges will soon tell in a much improved condition of the general health, better complexion, sweeter breath and purer blood, with beauty of it is, that no possible harm can result from their continued use, but on the contrary, great benefit.

A Buffalo physician in speaking of the benefits of charcoal, says: "I advise Stuart's Absorbent Lozenges to all patients suffering from gas in stomach and bowels, and to clear the complexion, purify the breath, mouth and throat; I also believe the liver is greatly benefited by the daily use of them, they cost but 25 cents a box at drug stores, and although in some sense a patent preparation, yet I believe I get more and better charcoal in Stuart's Absorbent Lozenges than in any of the ordinary charcoal tablets."

A Metropolitan Tragedy.

There was tragedy in his eyes. He saw he was very much in love, was poor but proud.

He stood facing the girl, his face in the lines of blank despair.

She looked at him calmly. There was a mild regret in her expression—nothing more.

"You promised me faithfully," he said. "Not alone in his words, but in the intensity of his voice she could read bitter reproach."

"I am sorry," she said simply. "I do not know that you really care for me. If you would only wait—if you would only give me a little more time—I have been waiting longer than most men could bear. My trust in you was never shaken before. Now, when my hopes have been raised to the highest pitch—"

But lest the reader misunderstand, we will explain that the man was not in love with the girl to whom he was talking. She is agent for a laundry and has promised that his laundry would be done that afternoon. He promises is unfulfilled and the man will not be able to call on the girl and who he is in love.

Sadly he leaves the office of the laundry fingering the two dime which will just pay for a telegram to the girl, saying that he is ill.—(New York Times).

More than \$5,000,000,000 is represented in the largely fictitious capitalization of industrial combinations in the United States within six years.

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DAILY—Sept. 15 to Oct. 31



KEEPERS AT GLEN ISLAND PULLED A LION'S TOOTH.

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Finally Head Keeper Frank Healey discovered the cause at the trouble. The lion had a jumping toothache. On two occasions the keeper tried to administer relief to him, but was unsuccessful, and then it was decided that the tooth had to come out.

Early yesterday morning Jack was tied to the floor and Mr. Healey put over the lion's head a large peach basket containing sponges saturated with chloroform. But the lion demolished the basket, and the first attempt had to be abandoned. A second attempt was made half an hour later. It was successful, the beast being more securely tied and then rendered unconscious by the anesthetic.

When the massive jaws had been opened and blocked there was considerable difficulty in discovering the aching molar. When it was located, the gums were lanced to admit of the escape of a good deal of pus, and a hard pull to extract it, but it was finally accom-

plished. Two hours later Jack seemed to have fully recovered from the effects of the operation.—(New York Times).

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Safe From Summer Complaints

All mammas, and papas too for that matter, dread the heat of summer with its danger for the little folks, especially the babies. It is simply heart-breaking to read year after year about the great death rate among children caused by the summer's heat. Yet it is easy to protect the infants against all summer complaints, because we know that all these fearful perils have their beginning in stomach and bowel troubles, and we have a perfect family medicine that will keep the delicate machinery in a child's body clean, regular and in healthy working order in the hottest weather—CASCARETS Candy Cathartic. The plump, bouncing, crowing baby shown here is a CASCARET baby. He feels that way winter and summer. Nursing mammas take a CASCARET at bed time, and it makes their mother's milk mildly purgative and keeps the baby just right. Older children like to take the fragrant, sweet little candy tablet, and are safe from colic, gripes, diarrhoea, summer rash, prickly heat and all the mean troubles that summer brings with it.

Best for the Bowels. All druggists, etc., etc. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped "C.C.C." Guaranteed to cure or you money back. Sample and package from Ad. J. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Indian Affairs

DOM MAINE

on goblin' down the candy, an' that sorter made Hen Fletcher mad as a hornet. The corner of the candy-shed where the man was eatin' the candy was darkish, but he caltated he could see well 'nuff, an' he ups with a club an' flings it straight at the fellow's head.

"The feller turned 'round, an' a 'Whiff!' came the whistle of a mad bear. He started back, an' Hen Fletcher, an' 'steer standin' on his hind legs, made at Hen Fletcher. Hen didn't wait to shake hands. He went up the ladder and caught the winder sash, glass and all. The bear ran into the kitchen an' reduced splay and burned his paw's till he roared with pain. Then he got out o' the saphouse and went one way lik' a scared sheep, an' Hen Fletcher, with part of the winder frame hangin' to his head, went the other way. It was daylight before the owner of that 'saw went back. Then he got that slyfe an' chased up the bear. He shot him near the farm of Frank Chick of Madrid, an' a mighty good lookin' bear he was, too. But Hen says 'bout after this he'll be a sight better off, an' he'll be a sight better at night."—(Portland Express.)

S MRS. CHAUNCEY REALLY ENGAGED TO MARRY "SILENT SMITH" THE NEW YORK MILLIONAIRE?

NEW YORK and London society is busily engaged in discussing the report of the engagement of the beautiful Mrs. Samuel Sloan Chauncey to James Henry Smith, better known as "Silent Smith," a New York bachelor reputed to be worth \$50,000,000.

Colorado Springs people will be especially interested in this report for Mrs. Chauncey was a resident here for nearly a year until the death of her husband.

Smith is credited with being a great catch and the mammas of all the fashionable debutantes have had their eyes upon him for many months.

In London, at the exclusive Hurlingham club, he has recently given a special dinner in Mrs. Chauncey's honor, and in the royal box which he hired to witness the great ball in Albert hall for the hospital fund she was the most conspicuous figure.

There is no doubt about it. Smith, known on Wall Street as the silent, the conservative, the economical; Smith, who three years ago was a comparative stranger to society, the man who has since amazed by the magnificence of his entertainments and the splendor of his imagination, has been playing open and devoted attention to the lovely widow.

At the same time, after his recently acquired habit, he has been entertaining elaborately on board Anthony J. Drexel's palatial yacht, the Margarita, which he chartered for regatta week at Cowes. In London Mrs. George Keppel is his social sponsor, as Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish was here. Through her there is no doubt that he will yet be host to the king.

His majesty was expected on the yacht a few days ago, and most gorgeously did Millionaire Smith prepare to greet him. A special orchestra was engaged for the entire week of the regatta, and the best chef that could be found provided the highest-priced menus, but the royal guest was unexpectedly detained.

Assembled in his honor, friends of Silent Smith, the duchess of Manchester, Princess Henry of Pleiss, Mrs. George West, who was Lady Randolph Churchill, and a host of other notables.

Most gorgeously the silent millionaire has entertained the top round of society in a little more than two years. To do this he has spent his money ably.

To spend money ably one must have imagination. It is to be deplored, but not denied, that James Henry Smith is an exception. As a rule, what is good enough for Mr. Vanderbilt or Mr. Astor is quite good enough for any American Croesus this side of the Rocky mountains. So it is that society welcomes the Hewitts' vegetable dances, the Constat's studio novelties, Newport's monkey dinner, doll promenade—anything for something new.

In walked Smith. "600," which now by the grace of Mrs. Astor has become "800," walked James Henry Smith, a man of mind and millions. For his first entertainment he transformed Sherry's into a forest of roses, and from under the bushes he presented his guests with flowers valued at \$8,000.

"Money talks," said the man whose sobriquet is "Silent Smith," and with Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish as counselor he went to work to show how.

There have been dinner dances before, plenty of them, but this one was unique, and that not only by reason of its magnificence. Taste and perfection went into the making of its details. Everywhere there were surprises. The surprises that a millionaire with imagination may invent.

Instead of the usual potted plants and palms that from time immemorial society has been content to use for decoration, here the guests were ushered into a forest of roses, where James Henry Smith, assisted by four of New York's most fashionable women, greeted them.

They walked in to dinner through a field of narcissus and daisies; they dined in a lower of crows; they plucked growing cherries off the branches of a real cherry tree; they sat in palm groves, where fountains rippled; they danced in a ballroom hung with the richest tapestries, where favors costing \$8,000 were distributed.

James Henry Smith, the new millionaire, had entertained 150 guests. It had cost him \$15,000 for six hours' amusement—\$2,500 an hour.

Smith Goes Abroad. After a season in New York society, he decided upon a season abroad. He went as magnificently as he does everything else. He went only for a short trip, six weeks or so, but he took with him six valets, a private secretary and

a man of business. Over there he continued to entertain royally. One hears of him now giving a banquet at Claridge's, again chartering a yacht for an extended trip through the Mediterranean, and again entertaining sumptuously at Cowes.

And lately one hears of him paying devoted court to Mrs. Samuel Sloan Chauncey, one of the most beautiful widows America can claim.

He woos her, of course, magnificently. So that she might be pleased, engaged for her the royal box at the great ball given to help the London hospital fund in Albert hall. There is only one royal box, and James Henry Smith, of New York, secured it.

Smith and the Widow. It is quite evident from all this that Mrs. Samuel Sloan Chauncey does not grow upon the attentions of Millionaire Smith; on the contrary, she smiles as though they made her happy.

This is considered to be most significant, for ever since Mrs. Chauncey was a debutante, not more than 10 or 12 years ago, she has been accustomed to the position of belle. She was Alice Louise Carr, a Louisville beauty, at that time.

She isn't more than 30 now, but she has been a widow some four years, and during that time she has had a train of admirers of such high titles that she might be pardoned for disdaining the plain American name of Smith.

Her sister is Lady Newborough. It might be expected that if Mrs. Chauncey was to become a bride again she would at least marry a lord. It might be expected by those who don't know the Widow Chauncey. Those who do, predict that where her heart leads she will follow.

Only January last it was said that she would marry Lord Rosebery, former prime minister of England and now the husband of the daughter of Baron de Rothschild. At his wife's death he inherited an annual income of more than \$500,000.

This fortune, it was declared, Lord Rosebery had laid at the feet of the beautiful Widow Chauncey. For many months it was current gossip that wherever she happened to be, at what ever French or Italian watering place, her yacht happened to be, too.

The gossip was all true. The widow, the English song, they met by chance—the usual way, and applied them

significantly. Weeks passed, and the rumor died, as false rumors will. Mrs. Chauncey remained in her home, at No. 40 Hertford street, near Park lane, in the heart of fashionable Mayfair—still unmarried. There she lives with her little girl, who is the image of what she was twenty years ago, when she lived in a humble frame cottage on the borderland of Kentucky in the little town of Leavenworth, Ind.

She is still remembered by many of the neighbors there as a thoughtful, studious little girl, with eyes the color of blue cornflowers, hair yellow as hay in the sunlight and cheeks like the wild roses that climbed over the fences. They remember her with her books under her arms tramping to school on frosty mornings; under the trees at springtime with her dolls playing in the sunshine; guiding the steps of her baby sister Grace, who a couple of years ago became in London the wife of Lord Newborough.

The Modest Beginning. No one dreamed then that the little Carr girls would one day shine in such high society. For, to tell the truth, the Carrs had mighty little money, and their children knew quite well what it was to be denied anything but the bare necessities of life.

Mrs. Chauncey has, so to speak, risen as James Henry Smith has since the day he boasted that his path was never marked by the dollars he dropped behind him.

Probably it is these early privations that have made the Carr girls such fine women. They hadn't many luxuries, even after they moved to Louisville, where their father, who was a small politician and office holder, had obtained the position of pension agent. The contrast between the little town of Leavenworth and the big city of Louisville was a great event in the life of Alice Carr.

With a number of beautiful girls such as the Blue Grass country is noted for, she secured through a public school, even after they moved to Louisville, where their father, who was a small politician and office holder, had obtained the position of pension agent. The contrast between the little town of Leavenworth and the big city of Louisville was a great event in the life of Alice Carr.

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(Free Medical Advice to Women.)



Every sick and ailing woman,
Every young girl who suffers monthly,
Every woman who is approaching maternity,
Every woman who feels that life is a burden,
Every woman who has tried all other means to regain health without success,
Every woman who is going through that critical time—the change of life—is invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., in regard to her trouble, and the most expert advice telling exactly how to obtain a CURE will be sent absolutely free of cost.

The one thing that qualifies a person to give advice on any subject is experience—experience creates knowledge.
No other person has so wide an experience with female ills nor such a record of success as Mrs. Pinkham has had.
Over a hundred thousand cases come before her each year. Some personally, others by mail. And this has been going on for twenty years, day after day, and day after day.

Twenty years of constant success—think of the knowledge thus gained! Surely women are wise in seeking advice from a woman with such an experience, especially when it is free.
Mrs. Hayes, of Boston, wrote to Mrs. Pinkham when she was in great trouble. Her letter shows the result. There are actually thousands of such letters in Mrs. Pinkham's possession.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have been under doctors' treatment for female troubles for some time, but without any relief. They now tell me I have a fibroid tumor. I cannot sit down without great pain, and the soreness extends up my spine. I have bearing down pains both back and front. My abdomen is swollen, I cannot wear my clothes with any comfort. Womb is dreadfully swollen, and I have had flowing spells for three years. My appetite is not good. I cannot walk or be on my feet for any length of time.
"The symptoms of Fibroid Tumor, given in your little book, accurately describe my case, so I write to you for advice."—Mrs. E. F. HAYES, 253 Dudley St. (Boston), Roxbury, Mass.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I wrote to you describing my symptoms, and asked your advice. You replied, and I followed all your directions carefully for several months, and to-day I am a well woman.
"The use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, together with your advice, carefully followed, entirely expelled the tumor, and strengthened the whole system. I can walk miles now.
"Your Vegetable Compound is worth five dollars a drop. I advise all women who are afflicted with tumors, or any female trouble, to write you for advice, and give it a faithful trial."—Mrs. E. F. HAYES, 253 Dudley St. (Boston), Roxbury, Mass.

Mrs. Hayes will gladly answer any and all letters that may be addressed to her asking about her illness, and how Mrs. Pinkham helped her.

\$5000 REWARD If we cannot forthwith produce the original letter and signature of above testimonial, which will prove its absolute genuineness, Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Every four days we get thirty-six hours' leave. It's a privilege to be signers on this bloomin' rock, and only good-character men has a chance. They all want the job, you see, because a man is very much his own master. But, by blazes, it's lonely sometimes up above the clouds, with the levants blowing you through and through with salt and cold air. Look out there and down below." Mr. Atkins opened the window of the guardroom, and pointed out that there was nothing to see or feel except whirling cloud and mist, above and below and all around. A little stretch of imagination, and the guardroom became the car of a balloon, with the soldiers as aeronauts. Presently the mists rolled away and once again there was the unrivaled view of sea and land together, with the glories of color, the wonderful harmonies of gold and silver, saffron and amethyst, which attend the miracle of the setting sun in the Mediterranean.

FOUGHT FOR HIS LIFE WITH SAVAGE BULL.
An Indiana Farmer Has a Desperate Encounter and Fares Badly.
After fighting a desperate battle with an angry bull, Dick Shock, farmer, living five miles north-east of Tipton, Ind., last night saved his life by clinging to the ring in the animal's nose, thus forcing it into submission.
He is at his home with three ribs broken and a terrible gash in his chin and neck.
Carrying a four-tined pitchfork, Shock was passing through a field on his farm last night, when the bull suddenly attacked him and threw him to the ground. Before he could rise, the animal charged him again and began trampling upon his body.
Shock attempted to use the pitchfork, but was unable to do so, as each time the bull would trample upon his arm and breast. Three times he succeeded in rising to a half standing position, and each time the bull charged with renewed fury and threw him to the ground.
In the meantime the prostrate man was being dragged, kicked and trampled across the field. For 20 minutes the desperate struggle continued, Shock crying loudly for aid.
Then his wife heard his cries and rushed to his rescue. She picked up the pitchfork which had fallen from his hands and time and again she drove the sharp tines into the bull, but without succeeding in stopping the attack.
Mangled and bleeding Shock was rapidly losing consciousness when he seized the ring in the nose of the bull and clung to it with a desperate grip. The animal trampled him for a few seconds more, it quivered and went to another part of the field.
The threads of silk made from wool in Germany have 18 strands, a single one of which is hardly visible to the naked eye. Real silk is two-thirds stronger.

CURED OF LAMENESS BY DANCE MUSIC.
Thought She Would Only Be a Wall Flower, but Had Good Time.
Although for five years compelled to employ crutches in walking, Mrs. Annie McKensie, of Norristown, Pa., was prevailed upon to attend a dance given in connection with a family reunion. "I will be only a wallflower at a dance," she protested, but her friends assured her that she would not be in the way.
"My!" exclaimed Mrs. McKensie as she watched the young and old swinging in the merry mazes of a country hoedown. "That makes me fidget. I feel like getting into it."
Just then a courtly old farmer, not noticing the crutches, bowed before Mrs. McKensie and begged the honor of the next dance.
"Resist if I don't try it," was the reply, and as the fiddlers got down to business two crutches went spinning back to Mrs. McKensie's chair and she was in the thick of the fun, tripping "off the light fantastic" like a girl in her teens.
The dance over, Mrs. McKensie walked back to her chair.
"I'm done with those crutches," she declared, and without them she walked home an hour later.

The railroad car will carry as much as 20 tons of horses could haul, and the great ocean steamers will transport as much as 400 railway cars can carry.

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Country
Club
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And Know Beer Satisfaction
Only Highest Grade Materials are used in brewing done by master workman.
M. K. GOETZ BREWING CO.
Wagner Stockyards, M. & D. Co., Distributors,
Colorado City, Colo.

COLORADO SPRINGS MINING STOCK EXCHANGE

MINES.		Bid.	Ask.
Aacola	06 1/2	06 1/2	06 1/2
Anaconda	11 1/2	11 1/2	11 1/2
Black Bear	06 1/2	06 1/2	06 1/2
Cripple Creek Consolidated	06 1/2	06 1/2	06 1/2
C. & N.	17	17	17
Corralitos	02	02	02
Dante	02	02	02
Doctor Jack Pot	08 1/2	08 1/2	08 1/2
Elkton Consolidated	42 1/2	42 1/2	42 1/2
El Paso	02	02	02
Fanny R.	02	02	02
Findley	12 1/2	12 1/2	12 1/2
Gold Dollar	02	02	02
Golden Fleece	06	06	06
Gould	02 1/2	02 1/2	02 1/2
Isabella	02	02	02
Jack Pot	02	02	02
Laid Dollar	02	02	02
Lexington	02 1/2	02 1/2	02 1/2
Mollie Gleebe	02	02	02
Moon Anchor	02	02	02
Pharmacist C.	02 1/2	02 1/2	02 1/2
Pinnacle	1.20	1.20	1.20
Portland	02 1/2	02 1/2	02 1/2
Prince Albert	02 1/2	02 1/2	02 1/2
Vindicator	02	02	02
Work	05	05	05
UNLISTED.		Bid.	Ask.
Golden Cycle	65 1/2	65 1/2	65 1/2
PROSPECTS.		Bid.	Ask.
Alamo	02 1/2	02 1/2	02 1/2
American Con.	02	02	02
Aola	02 1/2	02 1/2	02 1/2
Banner	02 1/2	02 1/2	02 1/2
Beacon Hill Ajax	02 1/2	02 1/2	02 1/2
Ben Hur	02	02	02
Blue Bell	02	02	02
Boo Lee	05 1/2	05 1/2	05 1/2
Catera	02	02	02
C. & E. Ex.	02	02	02
C. & M.	02 1/2	02 1/2	02 1/2
Creede and Cripple Creek	02 1/2	02 1/2	02 1/2
Dead Shot	02 1/2	02 1/2	02 1/2
Dillon	02	02	02
Easter Bell	05 1/2	05 1/2	05 1/2
Flower of the West	02 1/2	02 1/2	02 1/2
Gold Bond	02	02	02
Gold Hill	02 1/2	02 1/2	02 1/2
Gold Knob	02	02	02
Gold Sovereign	02	02	02
Hart	02	02	02
Ida May	05	05	05
Ironclad	02	02	02
Jolly Jane	02	02	02
Keystone	02 1/2	02 1/2	02 1/2
Kitty	02	02	02
Little Belle	02 1/2	02 1/2	02 1/2
Little Joan	02 1/2	02 1/2	02 1/2
Little Nell	02	02	02
Little Puck	02	02	02
Magnet Rock	02 1/2	02 1/2	02 1/2
Maria A.	02 1/2	02 1/2	02 1/2
Marguerite	02 1/2	02 1/2	02 1/2
Mary Cashen	02 1/2	02 1/2	02 1/2
Mary Nevins	02 1/2	02 1/2	02 1/2
Midway	02 1/2	02 1/2	02 1/2
Missouri	02 1/2	02 1/2	02 1/2
Mobile	02	02	02
National	02 1/2	02 1/2	02 1/2
Nellie V.	02 1/2	02 1/2	02 1/2
New Haven	02 1/2	02 1/2	02 1/2
Old Gold	02 1/2	02 1/2	02 1/2
Orion	02	02	02
Papoose	02 1/2	02 1/2	02 1/2
Princess Consolidated	02 1/2	02 1/2	02 1/2
Princess	02 1/2	02 1/2	02 1/2

MONUMENT

Guy E. Vail, who has been section foreman at Pring for the past two years, was transferred to a town in Kansas. Mr. Vail and family left last week.

Mrs. Clark is entertaining her sister-in-law, Mrs. Sweeten, who, after a short visit here, will go on to her home in Kansas.

Mr. Robert Smith, who has been a teacher on the Divide for the past two years, left on Saturday to accept the principalship of the Longmont schools. Mrs. Field and little niece, Denver, came Sunday to visit Mrs. Sallor.

L. A. Boom moved his family from Pring to the rooms above Mr. Llerd's store last week.

Miss Lydia Spring of Colorado Springs, spent a couple of days last week with her sister, Mrs. McConnell.

Jessie Knowles of Canon City, spent a few days last week at his ranch in Spring Valley.

Among those who went from here to Rocky Ford Thursday were Mrs. Sallor and grandson, Emery, Belle Curry and Charles Doles, Robert Doles, George Green and Fred Smith.

Harry and Florence Rupp, Kate and Eugene Higby left for Denver Monday where they will attend school.

George Curtis made a trip to Colorado Springs Saturday.

Marshall Huddle of Eastonville, was in town Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Myers and daughter Harriett came up from Colorado Springs Saturday to pack up their household goods preparatory to moving to the Springs. They left Monday afternoon.

Mrs. G. W. Bell reached her home in Nicholasville, Kas., Wednesday evening. Her mother, Mrs. Fritzgen, left Saturday night, after only a short illness. Mrs. Fritzgen spent last summer in Monument and while here made many friends who will regret to learn of her death.

Attorney McAllister of Colorado Springs, was in town Monday.

Arthur Cole and Charles Clifford of Eastonville, visited at the Chase home Wednesday. They went from here to Rocky Ford.

The Monument baseball team was defeated by a picked team Sunday. The score was 9 to 18. Among those who went to Elbert to witness the game were Dr. Wymer, W. D. Watts and Mac Wiley.

A traveling show gave an entertainment here Saturday night. A large crowd was in attendance and pronounced it good.

Miss Lizelle Elliott, who is teaching in the Colorado City public schools, spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents at this place.

Mrs. Andrew Curry and son Roy spent Sunday in Colorado Springs.

Rev. Mr. Bell will deliver his last lecture on the "Ten Commandments" at the church next Sunday evening.

Little Mary Lawrence, who has been staying with her aunt, Mrs. McConnell for the past month, returned to her home in Colorado Springs Thursday.

J. F. Willett and family of Denver, are visiting at the home of William Pring.

Charles Myers and wife are occupying a part of the Curry house.

Miss Cowles of Glen Park, returned to her home in Pueblo Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Spence and little son of Colorado City, are visiting at the Lamar home.

Henry Walker of Husted, has been visiting his daughter in Denver. He returned home the latter part of the week.

Mr. Hittle and family of Kansas, arrived the latter part of the week and will spend some time here.

Mrs. Hank and Doyle are shipping their goods to Denver. Charles Younger is doing the loading.

At the meeting of the town board Monday evening, a water franchise was granted to the town of Pueblo.

Mr. Chase will pipe the water from his ranch east of town.

School opened Tuesday morning with Miss McArthur as principal.

Threshing, which will be very light on the Divide this year, began last week. Mr. Schubart and Brown Bros. are both out with their machines.

PEYTON.

Miss Mary Hart of Manitou, left for home Sunday after a visit of about two weeks with friends here.

Dr. C. Spangler of Colorado Springs, came up Friday for a visit of a few days with friends and relatives.

Deputy Sheriff George Dayton of Colorado Springs, returned to his business in Peyton Friday and Saturday.

Miss Maud Blue has been employed to teach the winter term of school in Peyton.

LAWYER FIGHTS FOR FIANCEE'S LEGACY

REGISTER SAYS MISS MCKEOWN'S WILL MUST BE PROBATED IN PHILADELPHIA.

Philadelphia, Sept. 9.—Register of Wills Slinger has directed that Mary McKee's will be probated here. It disposes of an estate valued at \$150,000. The will was probated in Florida, where Miss McKee lived for nine years prior to the death of her parents, in 1892.

The entire estate was left to Joseph Edward Murray, a member of the bar, and relatives, contending that Miss McKee's domicile was here, had a citation issued, and the register decides in their favor. This means that a legal battle for the estate will be fought in the Philadelphia courts.

Mary McKee died in 1897, at the age of 27 years. The first 13 years of her life were passed at the home of her father, who was a prominent business man. Her father, who was a seafaring man, settled in Philadelphia, in 1882, and the next year sent for his wife and daughter.

Her parents dying, the girl returned in 1892 to the home of her grandparents. Later she engaged a suite of rooms at the Lansdowne, which she occupied until ill health compelled her to go to the Adirondacks. This was two and one-half years before her death.

During her stay in Philadelphia, Miss McKee became engaged to Murray. While at Saranac she visited this city five times, and on these visits Murray was attentive to her. Her will was as follows:

"All I possess in the world of real, personal and mixed property, I hereby bequeath and devise to him I most love in it, Joseph Edward Murray, absolutely and in fee. And I name him as executor of my will."

This paper was probated in Florida by Murray, who later took out ancillary letters in this county.

TESTIFIED AGAINST FATHER TO CLEAR HER LOVER

Kentucky Girl Gives Startling Evidence on the Witness Stand.

Louisville, Sept. 9.—Bullitt county Ky., has a romance which was partially disclosed in the circuit court in Shepherdsburg a few days ago. The principal in the affair of the heart, which was never allowed to reach a definite stage, according to the testimony adduced, on account of the displeasure of an irate sire, are Miss Maud McKee and her father, Mr. J. B. McKee.

Johnston was accustomed to call at the home of Mr. McKee as frequently as he chose until one day when he met an angry glower of the father, who informed him that his presence was welcome elsewhere. The swain did not go into open rebellion at the dictum of the man whose good opinion he valued, but withdrew to less attractive quarters.

He was engaged in conversation with the daughter and her brother, when the father appeared on the scene. An interchange of interrogatories followed and if the evidence given at the trial is to be believed Johnston was in the main respectful to the head of the household in which he was an unwelcome visitor.

When requested to depart he stepped from the door and put his hands in his pockets, at which Mr. McKee struck him with a plank. The blow knocked him to the ground, and he was turned away from the hostilities. She blushed coyly upon the witness stand when asked of her friendship for Johnston. She had the pleasure of seeing the father of her father-in-law, and taking her father with a wife. Her appearance was bright and untroubled when the jury rendered a verdict against her father and in favor of the young man whose head had suffered from contact with a plank.

IT WILL SOON BE GOOD BYE TO THE TERRAPIN.

Fishermen Have a New Trap Which Is Merely a Device for Exterminating Them.

Baltimore, Sept. 9.—A special to the Sun from Crisfield, Md., says: The terrapin hunters have adopted a new method for catching terrapins, and what few are left in the Chesapeake bay and its tributaries will soon be in the terrapin ponds. The new device is a trap constructed about on the same principle as the snare trap, but the trap is constructed of wire and the entrance of twine so woven that the terrapins easily enter, but find it impossible to get out. The trap is then filled with bait, for the most part, crushed crabs, and set in the marshes where terrapins have been located. The terrapin hunter walks through the marsh and discovers his game by the protruding heads, as the terrapins are compelled to come to the surface to breathe. They are drowned in these traps, and the hunter states that he has seen 22 drowned in this manner during the present summer. A terrapin cannot live in the water for more than an hour, and thus the hunter must be on the move constantly if he would preserve the game alive. Terrapins are also being caught in purse nets, but these cannot be used in shallow streams successfully on account of the numerous stumps of trees on the bottom. It is only a question of time till all the terrapin hereabouts are exterminated under these methods.

ACQUSED OF TRYING TO STEAL A CHURCH.

Man Charged With Carrying Off Heavy Lumber in Passaic Says Little Daughter Did It.

Passaic, Sept. 9.—John Martino of this city is under bonds on a charge of larceny, preferred by Herman Morrell, contractor, who is building the new church of St. Michael's, Grete Rite, on First street. Martino is accused of trying to carry off the church piece by piece.

Morrell for some time past has missed quantities of lumber, cement, brass and expensive wood work for the interior decorations. Yesterday a policeman broke open the door of a shed in the rear of Martino's house and found the shanty stacked to the door with lumber, which was identified by the contractor as his property.

Martino tried to place the blame on his 12-year-old daughter, but the police said that the fact that planks of chestnut weighing 50 pounds were among the plunder disproves the accusation.

The losses of German registered ocean vessels, according to fresh imperial statistics, were \$5 in one year. Three passengers and 285 sailors were drowned.

The baseball team of the Kentucky University defeated by the Kansas students from the first high school of Topeka.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take a Dose of Quinine Tablets. All druggists sell them and the money is refunded if it fails to cure you. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

EASTERN MARKETS

SILVER LEAD \$4.35

HOPING FOR RALLY IN NEW YORK STOCKS

NONE OF THE NEWS RECEIVED DURING THE DAY WAS ENCOURAGING.

New York, Sept. 9.—The stock market opened dull and uninteresting than at any time for the past fortnight. The price movement was narrow and without meaning, in fact, the market as a whole was devoid of special features and operations were almost entirely professional.

There was no pressure to sell, neither was there any investment demand. Traders were, but rather hopeful of a rally, otherwise development. The adverse character. Aside from the increasing seriousness of affairs in eastern Europe which brought about a further decline in British consols the hard coal operators, and reports of a probable strike among the Colorado coal miners were quite sufficient to check any trading that might have been otherwise developed.

The market continued to lose currency heavily to the interior. Several large shipments were made west and south today.

The bond market was quiet and after a few minutes rallied slightly and closed irregular. Total sales, par value, \$225,000.

United States bonds were unchanged on last call.

United States Bonds.

U S ref 2s reg. 108 1/2 do coup. 108 1/2 U S 3s reg. 108 1/2 do coup. 108 1/2 U S new 108 1/2 do coup. 108 1/2 U S new 108 1/2 do coup. 108 1/2

Miscellaneous Bonds.

Atch gen 4s. 108 1/2 M K and T 4s. 98 1/2 do adj 4s. 108 1/2 do 2nds. 98 1/2 B and O 4s. 108 1/2 N Y C gen 3 1/2 3s. 108 1/2 do 2nds. 98 1/2 do conv 4s. 108 1/2 N Y C 4s. 108 1/2 do 2nds. 98 1/2

Cent of Ga. 4s. 108 1/2 do 2nds. 98 1/2 do 2nds. 98 1/2 do 2nds. 98 1/2 do 2nds. 98 1/2 do 2nds. 98 1/2

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meet the reduction in southern pig prices made last week. The reduction here was 25 points on No. 1 northern pig and 50 cents on southern pig iron. Old iron and scrap iron were about \$2 a ton lower and old scrap iron declined from \$1.50 to \$2.00 a ton.

DENVER PRODUCE.

Denver, Sept. 9.—Trade in all departments on the street was brisk this morning and especially in the fruit line. Peaches and pears were in good demand.

Receipts of tomatoes were large, and with a fast ripening crop will swamp the market in a few days. This season's crop will be one of the largest in years unless a heavy frost kills the vines.

No turkeys are on the market, but will arrive in a few days.

Eggs and poultry are holding steady with a good demand. The adverse cold weather has stiffened the price on eggs with a good demand.

Elgin butter market well known. Creameries extra well known, and established brands, Colorado Eastern extras. 20 21 Process and renovated goods. 12 13 Cooking butter. EGGS. 12 13

Ranch eggs, per dozen. 23 Eggs, state, per dozen. 19

Hens, fancy. 14 Hens, medium grade. 12 13 Roosters, old. 07 Broilers, lb. 11 12 Geese, fancy. 13 14 Ducks, springs. 13 14

FRUIT.

Lemons, California, box. \$5.50 to \$6.00 Bananas. 2.50 to 3.00 Oranges, box. 4.00 to 4.50

Apples, box. 1.00 to 1.75 Peaches. 50 to 75 Blackberries. 40 to 65

Blackberries. 40 to 65 Raspberries. 40 to 65 Pears, Cal. Bartlett. 1.40 to 1.65 Pears, Colorado. 90 to 1.25

Potatoes, white Greeyes. \$1.00 to \$1.10 Potatoes, red Greeyes. 1.00 to 1.10

WORK RESUMED ON THREE MORE MINES

Shots Fired by Sentries and Arrests Made by Troops Caused Excitement but no Disorder of Serious Nature Developed.

Special to the Gazette.

Cripple Creek, Sept. 8.—Work was resumed this morning on the Strong, Findley and C. K. & N. properties, all with a fair sized force of men. The C. K. & N. properties started to pump water, which will take them several days before mining operations can be resumed, but the other two mines immediately commenced to mine ore. Demonstrations took place on both the C. K. & N. and Findley mines.

Today the following properties are at work in the camp: Ajax, Golden C. K., Strong, Portland, Woods properties, El Paso, C. K. & N., Findley and Old Gold. Those contemplating resuming in the near future are the Hull City Place, tomorrow, and the Granite Straton's Limited, Last Dollar, Elkton and Vindicator, in the course of a few days. With the latter resuming operations, it means that nearly every large property in the district will be working and from recent developments it is evident that what men cannot be obtained in the district to work the mines will be brought here from other mining camps.

Kennison Passed the Lines.

At the C. K. & N. property, President C. G. Kennison of the local miners union, managed to elude the sentries this morning, in an endeavor to address the men about to go to work at that mine. The soldier on duty, thinking Kennison was one of the new employees, passed him inside the lines, but Tom Brand of the civil pickets, stationed at the El Paso mine, adjoining the C. K. & N., recognizing Kennison, hurried across and requested Major Armstrong in command of the soldiers in that section to escort the federation officer from the grounds. The latter, however, quickly spoke to the body of men and requested them not to go to work, saying that if they persisted in working, he would designate them as scabs, speaking officially for the Western Federation of Miners. At this time, Superintendent Taylor of the C. K. & N. company appeared, and requested the invader to leave the property, reminding Kennison that he had once before informed him that he must stay away from that mine, and two soldiers were ordered to escort Mr. Kennison outside the lines. Kennison stated that before he was compelled to leave, he had spoken to six or seven engineers and timbermen about their going to work and these, he says, immediately returned to their homes. He said that he had stated that he had reached a satisfactory settlement several days ago, about the resumption of work on the C. K. & N. and Old Gold properties, but when the sentries were posted, he was informed by the president of the C. K. & N. company at Denver, he did not approve of the settlement, but left the matter entirely in the hands of the executive committee of the C. K. & N. and refused to return to listen to any such agreement. When asked

what this settlement was, Mr. Kennison replied that the companies were to thoroughly unblock their properties and ship all ore to the Dorcas mill at Florence.

Arrests at Findley Mine.

Shortly after 8 o'clock, when the Findley mine opened, half a dozen men, a short distance off and offered insults to the soldiers and men going to work. General Chase, receiving this information, immediately dispatched a squad of cavalry to the scene with instructions to capture the men and bring them to camp. The troopers soon turned up with a half dozen men who were escorted to General Chase's tent. Their names were recorded by the general and after warning them against any repetition of their offense, they were released.

In part, General Chase said to the offenders: "I want you gentlemen thoroughly to understand that we will not allow any caterwauling or yelping at the troops or any remarks of a shaming character. The uniform worn by our soldiers is that of the state of Colorado and the United States and we will not allow it to be insulted by anyone." At the Strong mine, which is located very close to Camp Peabody, no demonstration was offered at all to the 30 men who went to work this morning. The militia is tonight in complete possession of Bull Creek and the region of the troubles, and being around Altman and Independence. It was in this vicinity that the outrages upon Stewart and Hawkins took place last week, which were largely instrumental in bringing the militia to camp and its position where the most trouble was anticipated by the authorities.

Camp Near Free Coinage.

A permanent camp has today been established in the Bull Creek district. Lieutenant W. A. Davis, Second Infantry, left Camp Goodfield shortly after 10 o'clock this morning, with companies A, L, K and I, and a detail from the hospital corps, with a full camp equipment, and he was directed to take command of a detached post at a point selected by General Bell and Chase situated just below the Trachyte and Free Coinage properties. When dusk fell tonight tents had been raised and the camp was in good shape for the night. At the Mine Owners association rooms at the National hotel and at properties that have resumed work, men are applying for work constantly. From a canvass made to this date, it was learned that in all 32 men had applied for work, most of them being former employees. A member of the executive committee of the C. K. & N. company, who is a resident of the city, is going to reopen our mines more rapidly than we thought at first. We prefer to resume with our old men, but if they will not come back we will not let that stand in the way. (Continued on page 5).

SECRETARY SHAW ADVOCATES SPECIAL BUREAU OF MINING

Deadwood, S. D., Sept. 8.—The American Mining congress today began its sixth annual convention, interest centering in a talk by Secretary of the Treasury Shaw.

"To make a mistake," he said, "if we estimate the importance of our different industries according to their apparent relative products. He referred to the necessity of increasing the production of our products, saying he would rather have the market of the United States than all the markets of the rest of the world, would rather have the productive capacity of the United States than the productive capacity of all the rest of the world. He said we have to get some markets for our products. As to how many more markets are to be created, he pointed to the country and said in the south of the United States could without paternalism encourage installation of great steamship lines as it had aided two great railroads to the coast and which would be a certain measure for the increase of our market.

Alluding to that portion of President

Richards' annual address in which he urged the creation of a department of mines and mining, Secretary Shaw said he was heartily in favor of the government doing everything it can, short of paternalism, in support of the mining industry of the country. He would not have the gentlemen of this congress go away with the idea that he advocated the formation of a special department of mining with representation in the cabinet, suggesting that it needs could fully and properly be attended to through a bureau which should form part of the department of commerce and labor and pointing out how other important industries had been taken care of in the same manner.

At the afternoon session President Richards in his annual address made a concerted argument for a congress pass a law creating a department of mines and mining with a cabinet representative. He recommended that action be taken by the mining congress looking to the establishment of a permanent home for the organization and a permanent working staff.

Among other speakers at today's session were Edward F. Browne and James W. Abbott of Denver.

ney Blanton filed a special demurrer to the indictment returned by a special grand jury to the jurisdiction of the court and the demurrer was overruled by Judge Osborne. Judge Osborne also overruled the motion by the defense for a continuance and the case was set for trial for tomorrow at 10 o'clock. On account of the necessary absence until then of Judge Black, one of the defendant's attorneys.

THE CORRESPONDENTS HAD
COWBOY SUPPER AT HUGO.

Miniature Wild West Show Given for the Benefit of Washington Newspaper Men.

Denver, Sept. 8.—A special to the Republican from Hugo, Colo., says the special train carrying the Washington correspondents to the Colorado state line shortly before 6 o'clock this evening, and a short time afterward reached Hugo, where a large number of cowboys had congregated and gave a miniature wild west show and a cowboy supper, similar to the one partaken of at Hugo by President Roosevelt, was served. This was followed by a dance.

The correspondents breakfasted at Hugo City on prairie chicken, dined at El Paso and made brief stops at Oakley, Cheyenne Wells and other places. They are accompanied by officials of the Union Pacific. A large number of Denver people met the special at Cheyenne Wells and Hugo and will accompany it to Denver, where the correspondents will be banqueted tomorrow night by the Denver real estate exchange.

SNOW IN BUTTE

Butte, Mont., Sept. 8.—Snow fell here today and the thermometer had dropped to 70 degrees.

POPE'S SIMPLE SISTERS AWED BY VATICAN.

Ruins of Ancient Rome Have No Attraction, but They Marvel at Electric Street Cars.

Rome, Sept. 8.—The three sisters of Pope Plus X who went with him in Venice and who arrived here yesterday, have not found in Rome quite what they expected. Not that they had any formulated desires, but the sisters thought they could not fail to be certain of resuming their intimate relations with the pontiff, while to their unaccustomed eyes all is formality. They shrink from the curious glances cast at them this morning when they went all over Rome. The sisters, however, could see no beauty in the ruins, having scarcely heard of them. What they liked best were the electric street cars and the wide sidewalks so different from the narrow lanes of Venice.

Speaking of the vatican, one of the sisters said: "How big it is. Bepi should not feel he is a prisoner, but how he can be bothered with all these soldiers and officials we cannot see."

ONCE MILLIONAIRE NOW IN HOSPITAL

FORMER MAN OF MILLIONS NOW PENNILESS AND SICK IN A HOSPITAL'S CHARITY WARD.

San Francisco, Sept. 8.—William Wayne Belvin, one time millionaire, promoter of stupendous railroad and mining schemes, denied admittance to the Palace hotel and his baggage held for an unpaid bill, occupied a cot in the detention ward of the Central Emergency hospital. He had in his possession prospectuses, that dealt with figures running up into the millions, yet his cash assets consisted of one long red cent had been around Altman and Independence. It was in this vicinity that the outrages upon Stewart and Hawkins took place last week, which were largely instrumental in bringing the militia to camp and its position where the most trouble was anticipated by the authorities.

Belvin approached Policeman Ross at Post and Montgomery streets and informed him that he had an attack of heart disease. His condition warranted the belief that he was about to lose consciousness and a call was sent in for an ambulance. At the hospital the case of Belvin was diagnosed as being similar to those that have taken them from an over-indulgence in stimulants.

In addition to numerous letters asking about franchises and the likelihood of persons subscribing for stock in railroad schemes, he had prospectuses of three different contemplated lines of railroads. One, a printed, circular, showed that William Wayne Belvin was the president of the San Francisco & Eastern Railway. Another showed that the San Francisco & Eastern Railway should be constructed for \$2,785,130 and that the annual earnings would be more than \$800,000. Still another of the Midland Pacific gave returns equally as promising. But all the while Belvin had been one sick man.

EL PASO COUNTY FILES ITS APPEAL

SUPREME COURT IS ASKED TO PASS ON MATTERS IN DISPUTE WITH TELLER.

Special to the Gazette.

Denver, Sept. 8.—In the supreme court today the constitutionality of the law passed providing for a partition of the funds of El Paso county when Teller county was created was attacked through the filing of an appeal from the Fourth judicial district. It is claimed that the act of March 23, 1899, was unconstitutional because of the fact that it provided for a division of all the funds of El Paso county with Teller county, the latter being newly created out of the territory formerly composing El Paso county. The case was decided in the district court upon an agreed statement of facts in a friendly suit.

When Teller county was created, it was provided that the funds of El Paso were to be divided between the mother county and Teller in proportion to the ratio of taxable property. At a meeting of the commissioners of the two counties it was decided to divide the county funds, El Paso retaining 72.25 per cent, and Teller receiving 27.75 per cent. The El Paso county commissioners while dividing upon the agreed ratio practically all the funds of the county, reserved what was known as the court house and the poor house funds. The El Paso commissioners contended that these funds were raised and set aside for the education of public buildings in El Paso county and were not properly a part of the money described in the law creating Teller county.

The friendly suit submitted to the court in the Fourth district on a statement of facts was decided in favor of Teller county and the county of El Paso was directed to pay to its offspring the sum of \$14,764.88. El Paso county at once gave notice of appeal and the case was filed today to be taken up as soon as it can be reached upon the docket.

CONSULAR APPOINTMENTS
MADE BY PRESIDENT.

Washington, Sept. 8.—The president has made the following promotions and appointments in the diplomatic service: John W. Riddle of Minnesota, now first secretary of the embassy at St. Petersburg, to be consul general and diplomatic agent at Cairo in place of John C. Long, deceased. Spencer E. Eddy of Illinois, now secretary of legation at Constantinople, to be first secretary of embassy at St. Petersburg. Peter A. Jay of Rhode Island, now second secretary of legation at Constantinople to be first secretary. Dwyer Grant Smith of Pennsylvania to be second secretary of legation at Constantinople.

FISHING TUG SAFE AFTER
STORMY LAKE PASSAGE.

Sandusky, Sept. 8.—The fishing tug Louise, which it was feared had gone down with more than 100 passengers in the big storm on Lake Erie, yesterday, arrived here safely today, from Leamington, Ont. After a terrific struggle with the waves, the tug got into the harbor and the passengers were rescued. The tug was damaged, but the passengers were safe. The tug was rescued by the Canadian coast guard.

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TO BRING SUIT AGAINST ROUSE

STATE WILL SEEK TO RECOVER \$33,000 FROM TREASURER OF FAIR BOARD.

Special to the Gazette.

Denver, Sept. 8.—According to Assistant Attorney-General Harvey, suit will be instituted against Van E. House, former treasurer of the World's Fair board, for the sum of \$33,000.

This suit will be begun as soon as the necessary papers can be drawn by the attorney-general's office. Of this amount claimed by the state, \$15,000 is alleged to have been illegally expended by Commissioner-in-Chief George W. Thatcher and illegally paid by Van E. House.

The attorney-general's office declares that there is not a particle of doubt that Mr. Rouse can be held for this money. It is alleged that for thirteen months under the Orman administration no meetings of the World's Fair board were held and that during that period vouchers for the expenses of the board were drawn by Captain Thatcher and were allowed and paid by Treasurer Rouse.

Said Mr. Hersey today: "Numerous decisions of the Colorado supreme court on this point show that Mr. Rouse is liable for the money so expended, no matter if the \$15,000 was used for expenses of the board and was used for the purpose directed in the bill appropriating it, he is still liable for the amount."

At the state house today it was stated that Mr. Rouse had absolutely refused to compromise in any manner the matters in dispute.

MONUMENT COMMEMORATES
BATTLE OF LAKE GEORGE.

Lake George, N. Y., Sept. 8.—In the presence of thousands of excursionists, the governors of New York, Vermont, Massachusetts and Connecticut, stationed at the four corners of the battle monument, pulled the fastening which unveiled today the

Mother

My mother was troubled with consumption for many years. At last she was given up by the doctors. She tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and was speedily cured.

D. P. Jolly, Ayer, N. Y.

No matter how hard your cough or how long you have had it, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is the best thing you can take. It's too risky to wait until you have consumption. If you are coughing today, get a bottle of Cherry Pectoral at once.

Three sizes: 25c, 50c, \$1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, take it. It won't hurt you. It will cure you. It is with him, and he knows it.

W. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

IMPED ALL OVER THE SALOON KEEPER.

Magistrate Crane Told the Lawyers Just What He Thought of Their Clients.

New York, Sept. 6.—Magistrate Crane yesterday committed to the public house and saloon keepers declared that as a class they were the greatest lawbreakers in the city, deserved no sympathy because of treatment at the hands of the police of the East One Hundred Fourth Street station arraigned in Harlem court today 23 prisoners in cases. The prisoners were arraigned on evidence obtained by officers working in plain citizen's last Sunday in the saloons of in Herlihy's precinct.

Magistrate Crane, in his opinion, said the owners today for the purpose of making what properties they extended to resume, but in every case he with the same answer, which was, "We are not fully decided yet, but you will know when the property starts up."

TO ASSASSINATE MAYOR OF TUSCULO, ILL.

La. Ill. Sept. 6.—Two men attempted to assassinate Mayor Charles T. Taster last night as he was on his way to his home. The men were arrested and charged with the crime. The mayor was not hurt.

FROM MEXICAN TOWN.

Fund Is Being Raised at Monterey for Yellow Fever Sufferers at Linares.

Monterey, Mexico, Sept. 6.—A fund for the relief of the yellow fever sufferers at Linares, where the disease is epidemic, has been started by prominent citizens of this city. The fund is being raised by the sale of bonds and other means.

SERBIAN FACTIONS MAY BECOME RECONCILED.

Punishment for Regicides Will Be Slight or Perhaps Entirely Wanting.

Belgrade, Sept. 6.—King Peter and his family have returned here after an absence of 12 days at Nish. The papers report that a reconciliation between the opposing army factions is probable through the friendly influence of Prince Arseno Karageorgevitch, King Peter's brother. It is officially announced that an investigation is proceeding but any punishment inflicted on the regicides and their co-partners in the conspiracy will be slight.

WEALTHY RESIDENT OF LOS ANGELES.

Los Angeles, Sept. 6.—Colonel Griffith J. Griffith, a millionaire resident of this city and a member of the board of park commissioners has been arrested on the charge of assaulting his wife with murderous intent. Mrs. Griffith is in a hospital suffering from the effects of a pistol shot wound in the head and a compound fracture of the shoulder blade. She was shot last Thursday evening in her room at a Santa Monica hotel where she, with her husband and two children, had been spending the summer. In her statement to the district attorney, Mrs. Griffith said her husband shot her after forcing her to answer at the pistol point some irrational questions as to her faithfulness and knowledge of any attempt to poison him. When he shot her she was on her knees. She jumped up and ran to a window, out of which she jumped, falling on a roof some 14 feet below, fracturing her shoulder blade. Mrs. Griffith wanted a charge of insanity preferred against her husband. Colonel Griffith insists that his wife was wounded accidentally. He was holding over a truth according to his story, when he heard the report of a revolver and turned to see Mrs. Griffith fall to the floor. The weapon, he says, was one of his own, which Mrs. Griffith came across in packing. How it was discharged, Colonel Griffith says he does not know, as he asserted that there was any possible cause for a quarrel between himself and Mrs. Griffith and declares that reports of his having fired the shot are absolutely unfounded.

REPORTED ATTEMPT ON LIFE OF KING PETER.

Vienna, Sept. 6.—Special dispatches give an unconfirmed report of an attempt on King Peter's life at Nish on Saturday. It is said that stones were thrown at the king's carriage, one striking the king in the face, and a pistol was fired from a neighboring window. It is also rumored that the Sixth Serbian regiment, notorious for the part it played in the recent regicides, has been ordered to Nish.

KENTUCKY DESPERADO KILLED IN A QUABREL.

Middlesboro, Ky., Sept. 6.—Marshall Gray shot and killed Lee Smith at Nish on Saturday night. Smith was a desperado who had been in the city for some time. Gray was a local resident and was known to Smith. The shooting occurred in a saloon.

What Shall We Have for Dessert?

Philadelphia, Sept. 6.—In a head-on collision between a trolley car and a horse-drawn carriage, the trolley car was overturned and the horse killed. The driver of the trolley car was injured.

WOMAN WHO WAS KILLED BY A TRAIN.

When She Was Crossing the Tracks, She Was Struck by a Train and Killed.

Chicago, Sept. 6.—M. Bassett & Co., a wholesale jewelry firm, was put out of business yesterday by the death of a woman who was killed by a train. The woman was crossing the tracks and was struck by a train. She was killed instantly.

THE ROMAN POLICE PREVENTED A MEETING.

Rome, Sept. 6.—The police forbade a commemoration of the death of the Italian philosopher, Boyle, which the extreme parties had arranged to hold today, as they believed that it was intended to convert it into a demonstration against the government. The police kept the streets in case of disorders, but nothing happened to call for their intervention. The extremists have decided to hold the commemoration Sunday in spite of the police prohibition.

LEISMAN IS JUST WAITING.

Constantinople, Sept. 6.—United States Minister in Lebanon, J. H. Leishman, is waiting for the arrival of a steamer from Beirut. He is expected to arrive tomorrow. The general belief is that the managers will refuse to make any change in the present conditions of the strike and a strike will be called and a general strike will be called.

OPENING OF THE TUNNEL.

Special to the Gazette. Sept. 6.—The El Paso drainage tunnel was opened today. There was a large concourse of people at the portal of the tunnel this morning to witness the first flow of water, and as it commenced running from the mine the great steam sirens at the shaft houses commenced to screech out the glad news to the people of the district, and within five minutes' time everyone in the district knew that the water was coming out and that the tunnel was open. The water was running at a rate of about 100,000 gallons per minute. The water was running at a rate of about 100,000 gallons per minute. The water was running at a rate of about 100,000 gallons per minute.

BENQUE IS INSANE.

New York, Sept. 6.—Francis W. Benque, who sent a threatening letter to the president of the United States, is now in a hospital. He is insane. He is now in a hospital. He is insane.

DENVER SHOEMAKER COMMITTED SUICIDE.

Pueblo, Colo., Sept. 6.—F. J. Carr, a shoemaker from Denver, committed suicide by hanging himself in the city jail here at 8 o'clock tonight. He had torn a strip from a blanket which he used as a noose. He was found hanging from the ceiling of the jail.

BURGERS AT WORK.

The Lily White market at 123 North Tejon street, was entered by burglars Sunday night, who left without a penny. The burglars were caught by the police. They were caught by the police.

TWO BOYS WERE BURNED TO DEATH IN JUNK SHOP.

Scranton, Pa., Sept. 6.—Two young sons of M. E. Epstein, living with their parents over a junk shop, were burned to death tonight in a fire which destroyed the building. The fire is supposed to have been of incendiary origin.

TROLLEY CAR COLLISION.

Philadelphia, Sept. 6.—In a head-on collision between a trolley car and a horse-drawn carriage, the trolley car was overturned and the horse killed. The driver of the trolley car was injured.

ST. LOUIS SECURES THE ARBITRATION COUNCIL.

American Delegate at Vienna Did Good Work for World's Fair City.

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TWO BOYS WERE BURNED TO DEATH IN JUNK SHOP.

Scranton, Pa., Sept. 6.—Two young sons of M. E. Epstein, living with their parents over a junk shop, were burned to death tonight in a fire which destroyed the building. The fire is supposed to have been of incendiary origin.

TROLLEY CAR COLLISION.

Philadelphia, Sept. 6.—In a head-on collision between a trolley car and a horse-drawn carriage, the trolley car was overturned and the horse killed. The driver of the trolley car was injured.

ST. LOUIS SECURES THE ARBITRATION COUNCIL.

American Delegate at Vienna Did Good Work for World's Fair City.

WOMAN WHO WAS KILLED BY A TRAIN.

When She Was Crossing the Tracks, She Was Struck by a Train and Killed.

Chicago, Sept. 6.—M. Bassett & Co., a wholesale jewelry firm, was put out of business yesterday by the death of a woman who was killed by a train. The woman was crossing the tracks and was struck by a train. She was killed instantly.

THE ROMAN POLICE PREVENTED A MEETING.

Rome, Sept. 6.—The police forbade a commemoration of the death of the Italian philosopher, Boyle, which the extreme parties had arranged to hold today, as they believed that it was intended to convert it into a demonstration against the government. The police kept the streets in case of disorders, but nothing happened to call for their intervention. The extremists have decided to hold the commemoration Sunday in spite of the police prohibition.

LEISMAN IS JUST WAITING.

Constantinople, Sept. 6.—United States Minister in Lebanon, J. H. Leishman, is waiting for the arrival of a steamer from Beirut. He is expected to arrive tomorrow. The general belief is that the managers will refuse to make any change in the present conditions of the strike and a strike will be called and a general strike will be called.

OPENING OF THE TUNNEL.

Special to the Gazette. Sept. 6.—The El Paso drainage tunnel was opened today. There was a large concourse of people at the portal of the tunnel this morning to witness the first flow of water, and as it commenced running from the mine the great steam sirens at the shaft houses commenced to screech out the glad news to the people of the district, and within five minutes' time everyone in the district knew that the water was coming out and that the tunnel was open. The water was running at a rate of about 100,000 gallons per minute. The water was running at a rate of about 100,000 gallons per minute. The water was running at a rate of about 100,000 gallons per minute.

BENQUE IS INSANE.

New York, Sept. 6.—Francis W. Benque, who sent a threatening letter to the president of the United States, is now in a hospital. He is insane. He is now in a hospital. He is insane.

DENVER SHOEMAKER COMMITTED SUICIDE.

Pueblo, Colo., Sept. 6.—F. J. Carr, a shoemaker from Denver, committed suicide by hanging himself in the city jail here at 8 o'clock tonight. He had torn a strip from a blanket which he used as a noose. He was found hanging from the ceiling of the jail.

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any," "was a cabin protected by a mountain and a hedge, and kept warm by the soles of peat carried by the children every morning under their arms. The hedge schools turned out some good scholars too."

"I never heard anything, but that was just my luck. I was always last, and there was only one book to each class, and that was passed around from hand to hand when we stood up to read; and when I reached me it was always too late, to ate the book. I was always so started again in the afternoon it was the same thing. Before me turn came round it was time to go home, for on account of the three miles of a hard mountain road before me, I had to leave early."

"I often thought," she added, reflectively, "that the master might have started sometimes at the foot, to give me a chance; but I suppose he never thought of it."

"But you must have learned something."

"I did. I learnt to make ten different kinds of cat's cradles with the aid of my knuckles and a string. I learnt how many leaves there was on a day-lily. How many seeds in the heart of a wild strawberry, as well as how many times I could skip to the beat of a rope without stopping, and how long I could hold me breath under the water."

"I could swim like a duck and climb like a cat," she said, with the blackest smiles and the readiest bottle-binders grew; and how to tickle a boy or a girl in front of me with a bunch of nine angles that would raise a blithering and a laugh. I knew how to turn away from to read. And I knew how to run away from the rache of the master's cane when a complaint went in."

"Did your mother never find out?"

"She did, in time, but what cud she do to a snipple?"

"A snipple? What is a snipple?"

"An' it's think anyone but a chippie would be a snipple, and a chache chippie, is a chache. I know what a keep on the chache is, but I'm gathered? He had a chache, but I didn't know, wid a

Handsome Backyards in Colorado Springs

"WE HEAR much said of 'environment,'" writes Ralph Waldo Tride. "We need to realize that environment should never be allowed to make the man, but that man should always and always condition the environment. When we realize this, we will find that many times it is not necessary to take ourselves out of any particular environment because we may yet have a work to do there; but, by the very force we carry with us, we can so affect and change matters that we will have an entirely new set of conditions in an old environment."

"Oh, what a glory doth the world put on
For him who with a fervent heart goes forth,
Under the bright and glorious sky, and looks
On duties well performed, and days well spent!"

sings Longfellow. Yet, we are apt to believe that no one deserves or receives much credit for doing his duty; and duty is not always an agreeable taskmaster. There are those, though, who do their duty and more, too, freely and as a matter of course.

In this class are those persons who, at the expense of their own ease, oftentimes tirelessly toil for the improvement of the home and the city in which they live. That Colorado Springs contains an unusual number of such persons has recently been demonstrated during the flower show of the El Paso County Horticultural society—the very finest, by the way, in every particular, that the organization had ever had. More need never be done to prove that the organization is a blessing to the city and its citizens; a source of much delight to myriads of transient visitors.

BEAUTIFUL BACKYARDS.

"Come out with me for a drive, this morning, and I will show you some of the beautiful backyards of this town," cried a happy little woman to her friend, a neighbor in the far-off eastern city which is their home, but now a summer visitor, also.

So, very slowly, off they drove, feasting their eyes upon the pretty succession of both large and small plots of perfectly kept ground; remarking how each place vied one with the other in the unique and original methods of dealing with the question of scenic beauty, of the tasteful combination of flowering shrubs and plants with a view to accentuating the gorgeous coloring on the one hand, and toning down, where called for, on the other.

Incidentally, a point that distinguishes the yards of Colorado Springs from those of any other city was brought out; namely, that the yards in most cases will bear inspection from every point, indeed, that an unusually large number are quite as attractive in the back as in the front.



Weeks, Photo. VIEW SHOWING DR. JAMES T. MUIR'S BACKYARD FLOWER GARDEN.

There's no doubt that the "spick and span" appearance of many a person's backyard is due to the handy ash-pit; the "private crematory" of which a "tenderfoot" wrote to his gullible friends in the east, as being located "in almost everybody's backyard, out here." Certain it is that much finds its way within and mysteriously disappears.

Meantime, the exterior of the pit is concealed by running vines or tall flowers. To rid one's house of the non-combustible tin cans, bottles, etc., pending the visit of the junk man, other boxes are provided. These, also, are treated in the same manner as the ash pits, with vines and flowers, a much happier method than would be the possession of a household pet in the shape of an omnivorous goat such as grace the historic confines of Harlem.

The treatment of backyards in this city is an interesting study. Go where one will, signs of an emulative spirit pervade a whole neighborhood. A gentleman much taken with the idea of having every portion of the city immaculate says he often drives through the alleys just to get a rear view of people's premises; that each year increasing attention is paid to the matter.

Among the places that attract a great deal of attention are those of Dr. Muir on North Tejon street, Mrs. Goddard's, on North Cascade avenue; W. K. Jowett's, North Cascade avenue; F. D. Hetherington, East Columbia street, and the E. W. Genter and W. W. Williamson places in Ivywild.

CHARMING EFFECTS.

Those mentioned are only a beginning, for so many are equally perfect and worthy of extended praise. In the attaining of both practical and artistic effects the standard vines such as wisteria, clematis, Japanese hop, canary bird vine, etc., are used. In flowers, the sweet pea, hollyhock, golden glow, dahlia, phlox, sunflower and other sturdy varieties are in favor, especially for backyard culture. As the riot of color bursts upon the vision at every turn one involuntarily exclaims: "This is, indeed, the City of Sunshine; a haven of rest and contentment; even the flowers tell us so."

"Flowers," says Ruskin, "seem intended for the solace of ordinary humanity. Children love them; quiet, tender, contented, ordinary people love them as they grow; they are the cottager's treasure; and in the crowded town, mark, as with a little broken fragment of rainbow, the windows of the workers in whose heart rests the covenant of peace."

The children of this city are in no small way contributing toward "the city beautiful" by their industrious efforts. The flowers springing up so joyously in many a well kept backyard are as the "apple of the eye" to the children of that household. The children's display at the show was really remarkable. Both boys and girls competed, and while a little girl won a prize on cucumbers this year it is safe to say that some boy is already making calculations to have the prize come his way next.

OUT-DOOR DINING ROOM.

In alluding to the backyards of this city mention may be made of the fashion of having one's back porch entirely shut in with screening wire and converted into an out of door dining room. More than a score of families doubtless have no need to cut the flowers for there they are, only a few feet away, nodding a cheery "Good day" upon their native soil and in much prettier array. The rustic summer houses, too, are used and it is true that more people in this city live in their backyards among their flowers than in any other in the United States.

ELLA CELESTE ADAMS.

Carnegie Library Will Have Attractive Setting

NOW that instructions have been given to the architects, it only remains for them to submit their plans and the public library board to select the new \$60,000 Carnegie library building.

At a recent meeting of the board it was decided to make the architectural work competitive, and plans are now being drawn or will soon be drawn for the building by many of the leading architects of the country.

The board is of the opinion that a better class of work can be secured in the end by leaving the drawing of plans open to all than by selecting one architect and drawing plans.

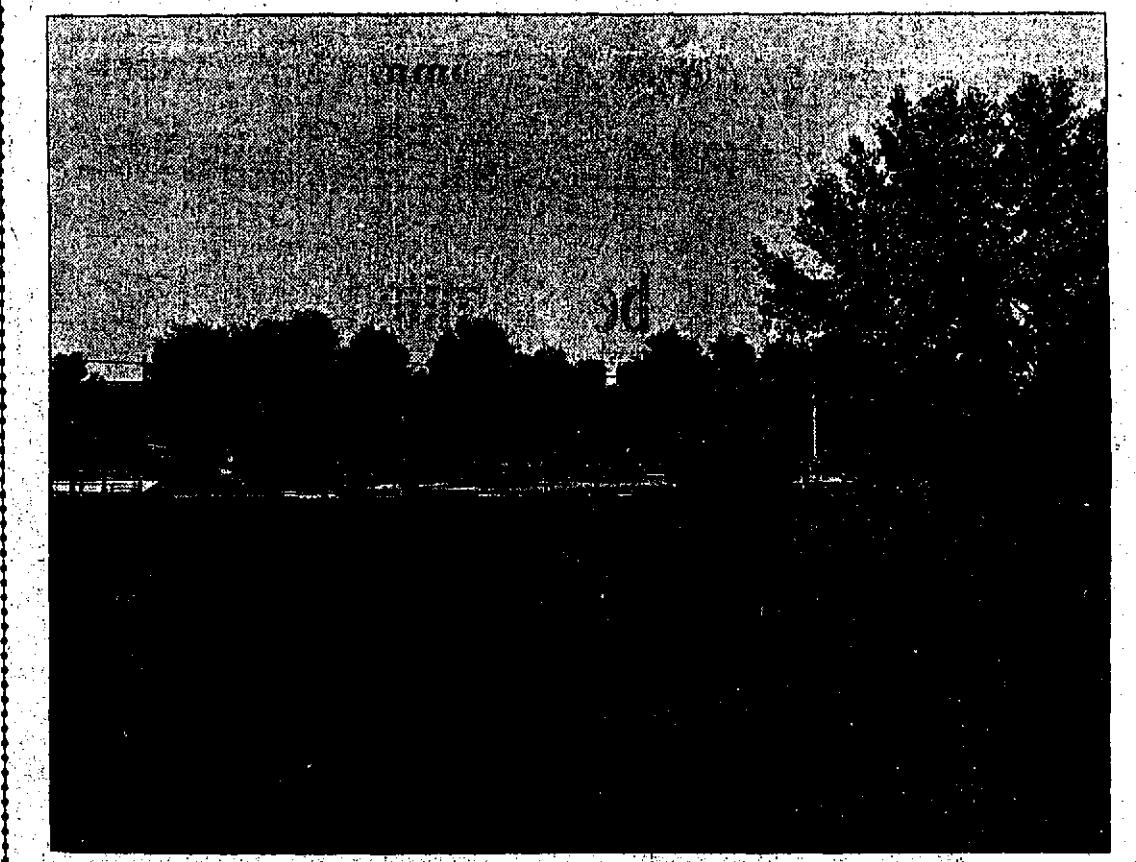
To guard against a lack of suitable plans being submitted, however, the board ordered five architects of this city, Chicago and Omaha to draw plans, agreeing to pay them \$100 each for their trouble should their plans not be accepted; but it seems there was no need to provide for such a contingency, for architects all over the country have signified their intention of securing if possible, the honor of having Colorado Springs' new library built from their plans. These architects are from this city, Boston, New York, Chicago, Denver and Philadelphia, and the list includes some of the best known in the United States.

Practical Utility.
In considering the architecture of the library, the members of the board have had in mind practical utility rather than the "gingerbread" style. While they desire to have a pleasing exterior, and interior, and a building that will be among the most beautiful in the city, they do not care to sacrifice the usefulness of the building for its appearance. "We wish to adapt the building to the library, not the library to the building," as a member of the board expresses it.

The new building, to look right, must have, by reason of its location, practically three fronts. While the entrance will be on Kiowa street just a little west of Cascade avenue, the west and south sides must not be neglected. On the west is the Park range of the Rocky mountains and standing upon a bluff, as it does, the library building can be easily seen from the west side of the city. Its proximity to the Denver & Rio Grande depot will cause it to be the cynosure of the eyes of the traveling public, and in drawing the plans the architects must provide for a pleasing appearance on the west. On the south is the Antlers hotel, and this side of the building must also be in keeping with the general structure. It will be seen by this that the building will have practically no backyard to detract from its appearance.

The matter of materials, size, style of architecture and shape of the building have been left to the architects, the members of the board believing that by so doing they will have the benefit of the opinions of many different experts and better results will be secured than by making the suggestions themselves. The instructions to architects, therefore, which were sent out together with maps and photos of the site and general surroundings, for the benefit of those drawing plans, have contained only facts in regard to the cost of the building, its purposes, and the general objects to be considered in the erection, the details of the construction being left to the individual architects themselves.

Fireproof Construction.
While the members of the board are unable to give any complete description of the building as it will appear when finished, owing to the freedom that



Emery, Photo. SITE OF NEW CARNEGIE LIBRARY, LOOKING TOWARDS SOUTH.

has been given the architects in its design, it can be stated that it will be either fireproof or slow-burning in its construction and will be one story in height with a basement. Owing to the funds at the command of the board, the building can be no larger

than this at first, although it is to be so constructed that another story may be added later if necessary. The site offered by General Palmer is 100x150 feet, but the size of the building and its position on the lot have not been determined.

The working portion of the library will all be on the first floor. This arrangement is made to save the patrons of the library unnecessary climbing of stairs. The first floor will be reached from Kiowa street by a flight of stone steps.

All essential apartments are to be located on the main floor, and so arranged that complete supervision of each apartment, except the librarian's rooms and cataloging rooms can be had from the delivery counter. These apartments will consist of the following: reading room, with not less than 1,200 square feet of floor space; reference room, with not less than 1,000 square feet of floor space; children's room, with not less than 600 square feet of floor space; stack room, with capacity for 50,000 standard volumes; librarian's office with about 200 square feet of floor space; cataloging room, with about the same floor space; and delivery room, which will be so arranged as to communicate directly and without passages or corridors with all other apartments on the floor except the librarian's and cataloging rooms.

Conveniences.
A drinking fountain, clothes closets for the employees, and lavatories will also be on this floor. In regard to the capacity of the library, it must be stated that all of the books will not be contained in the stacks mentioned above. Around the walls in the main room and the children's room will be placed shelves that will hold from 20,000 to 25,000 volumes. The stacks that are to be first installed will only be one story in height.

Later as the library grows they will be completed to their full size with the iron steps to the second story, the volumes that are more generally used being placed below. The board of directors will have only about 10,000 volumes at its command when the library is completed but by the systematic purchase of books the board hopes before many years to bring the number up to 50,000 or 75,000 volumes.

The "open shelf" system will be adopted by the board. This system will

enable them to economize greatly in the working force of the library, very few assistants being needed for the librarian. The "open shelf" system allows patrons to go directly to the shelves or stacks to select their own books and then notify the librarian if they desire to take the book, instead of having the librarian get the book.

A Full Basement.
The entire basement of the building is to be excavated although it may not all be finished at first. The following apartments will be located in the basement when completed: unpacking, storage, and work rooms, connected with the cataloging room by a book lift, toilet rooms, binding rooms, and the heating plant. The building will be heated by steam. It will be lighted by electricity, and a complete system of speaking tubes will be installed. Gas will also be piped into the building for use in the bindery.

Especially attention is to be given to the natural lighting of the building. In order that there may be nothing to obstruct the light, it is doubtful if there will be any porches of any kind about the structure.

The length of time that will be required after the plans are submitted before the building is completed cannot be estimated. The board will endeavor to select plans as soon as possible and have work started immediately but a number of weeks or months may be required in deciding upon plans owing to the fact that many changes may have to be made in the plans to make them cover the conditions required. It is certain, however, when the building is once completed, it will be a credit to Colorado Springs.

The Hamburg-American steamship line owns 119 vessels, valued at \$43,158,000, the North German Lloyd 107 vessels, valued at \$33,748,400.

AN elephant the other day died from heat prostration on a train. This elephant was not insured, but there is no reason why it should not have been, for within the last year or two the dictum, "Nothing is impossible in insurance," has become almost literally true, and today there are several agencies in the United States that will insure almost any kind of insurance that one desires.
Are you a newly married man, and do you wish to be insured against the risk of twins? You can get such insurance. Policies against twins have been issued, and one has been collected.
Do you own a valuable horse or bird, or dog, and would you like to insure it? You can do so for a week, for a year, or for life.
Are you a pugilist, about to fight an important battle, and do you wish to be insured against defeat? The insurance is yours for the asking, provided that you are willing to pay a rate based on your past performance.
Are you a member of a lodge or of oddities in insurance? The lodge of Lloyd's is a kind of insurance exchange. It is a house composed of a great number of independent insurance brokers. These brokers, through a policy of some novel nature, are asked to share the risk of it. They each take a small portion of it, 13 or 15, each a small portion of it, and then, through a series of chapters, the history of insurance is given, and the statistics of the industry are given.

Some Odd Forms of Insurance

never been any hint of twins in their histories.

"Then," said the agent, "we will issue the policy that you desire. The rate will be five per cent. That is to say, in case you should ever become the father of twins we will pay to you, if the policy is then in effect, \$3,000; and you to keep the policy, in effect, will pay to us \$150 yearly."

The tea merchant took out his twin insurance upon these terms, and maintained it for five years. During the five years three children were born in his family, two girls and a boy, but these children came singly. The merchant, assured that his fear of twins had been a groundless one, allowed his policy to lapse last January. "It is said that there are today no twin policies in existence in the United States, though several are still in force in England."

"There is a company in Pennsylvania that issues upon animals life insurance that are similar in every way to the life insurance which men take out," the agent said.

The merchant looked up his own and his wife's great-grandmothers' records, and was able to report that there had

been, and its offices were in Philadelphia. I believe that nearly every livestock owner in Pennsylvania had his animals insured in it. Its rates were disproportionately low. The reaction from that fatal error in rates is now evident, and to take out a life insurance on an animal today is an expensive thing.

"Valuable race horses as they travel through the country for the various race meetings, carry insurance. Their policies, though, are not for life, but for six months or a year. The rate they pay is, on the average, 10 per cent. Thus a \$5,000 policy on a horse costs \$50 a year. The rate, you see, is high. The policy, though, is a good one. It is payable for death from any cause. Should the horse, for instance, be shot on account of injuries received from a fall, the full amount would be paid its owner, the same as though the animal had died a natural death.—(New York Tribune.)"

JAPANESE EXHIBIT.
A telegram from Washington city on August 20 announced that Mr. Masanaga Hanhara, one of the secretaries of the Japanese legation, had received notice of his appointment as assistant commissioner general to the Louisiana Purchase Exposition and would start for St. Louis that evening. The Japanese exhibit is assuming such proportions that the government of Japan wants to secure additional space in the exhibit buildings.

A GALLANT ACT WON A BRIDE FOR HIM.
A pretty romance in which a twentieth century Sir Walter Raleigh performed a feat of gallantry for a latter day Queen Elizabeth was crowned with wedding bells at the Union Avenue Methodist Episcopal church, Wednesday, when Miss Stanley Mitchell became the bride of Dr. Abraham G. Shortie of Chicago. It was in the winter, several seasons ago, when Dr. Shortie, after being previously introduced to Miss Mitchell, at the same church where the ceremony took place, this afternoon, met her in a predicament in Union avenue one thawing day while on his way to make a professional call.

Miss Mitchell was surrounded on three sides by a torrent of water and there apparently was no way out of the difficulty other than to retrace her steps a block.

"Let me assist you," requested the physician to the perplexed young woman.

"I don't think you can," replied Miss Mitchell.

Whereupon the gallant physician, without saying more, waded into the stream almost to his shoulders and, with an athletic swing of a steady pair of arms, landed Miss Mitchell neatly on the dry side of the walk.

"I thank you ever so much," was Miss Mitchell's way of expressing her appreciation at the time.—(Chicago American.)

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Indian Affairs

on gobblin' down the candy, an' the sorter made Hen Fletcher mad as a cut snake. The doctor, who was in the place where the man was eatin' the candy, was darkest, but he called he couldn't see well 'nuff, an' he ups with a club an' flings it straight at the fellow's head.

"The feller turned 'round, an' 'Whiffl' came the whistle of a mad bear. He stepped over the shoulder, an' started in on the doctor, an' made a grab at Hen Fletcher. Hen didn't wait for the hands. He went up the ladder an' through the window sash, glass and all. The bear ran into the kitchen an' hallooed for the doctor. The doctor, who he roared with pain. Then he got out o' the sap-house and went one way like a scared sheep, an' Hen Fletcher, with a yell, came the window sash, 'n' he chased the bear, an' he chased him to his head, went an' then he was in the daylight before the owner of the place went back. Then he got his rifle an' chased up the bear. He shot him in the side of the head, an' he shot him in the eye, an' he shot him in the back, an' he shot him in the leg, an' he shot him in the foot. But Hen says that after this he shut his sap-house door when he's in there, an' he says that he's never been in there since."

